WELCOME TO GOBLINS
BEFORE YOU START READING, THERE'S SOMETHING YOU SHOULD KNOW

AS AN ARTIST AND AUTHOR, I HAVE A LOT TO LEARN. I ALWAYS HAVE AND HOPEFULLY, I ALWAYS WILL. THE DAY THAT I KNOW EVERYTHING ABOUT THESE TWO FORMS OF ART IS THE DAY THEY LOSE ALL APPEAL TO ME. IN MY EFFORT TO ALWAYS IMPROVE, MY DRAWING AND WRITING STYLES WILL GRADUALLY CHANGE. FOR THE READERS WHO HAVE BEEN FOLLOWING THE COMIC FOR SOME TIME, THIS CHANGE WILL BE JUST AS GRADUAL FOR THEM, BUT IF YOU'RE A NEW READER, YOU PROBABLY CLICKED THROUGH ONE OR TWO OF THE MORE RECENT PAGES, FOUND SOMETHING THAT CAUGHT YOUR INTEREST AND DECIDED TO START READING FROM THE BEGINNING. FOR YOU, THE COMIC'S GROWTH WILL SEEM LESS GRADUAL. LET'S RIP OFF THAT BAND-AID QUICKLY, SHALL WE? DON'T WORRY, I'M HERE. WE'LL DO THIS TOGETHER.

BIG EARS THE GOBLIN
DRAWN 2001 (FOUR YEARS BEFORE THE COMIC HIT THE INTERNET)

BIG EARS THE GOBLIN
DRAWN 2009

THERE YOU HAVE IT. NOW THAT YOU'VE GONE THROUGH THAT, YOU'LL BE LESS LIKELY TO SEE THE MOST RECENT PAGES, CLICK OVER TO THE FIRST PAGE AND WONDER IF YOU'VE ACCIDENTALLY CLICKED ONTO ANOTHER COMIC.

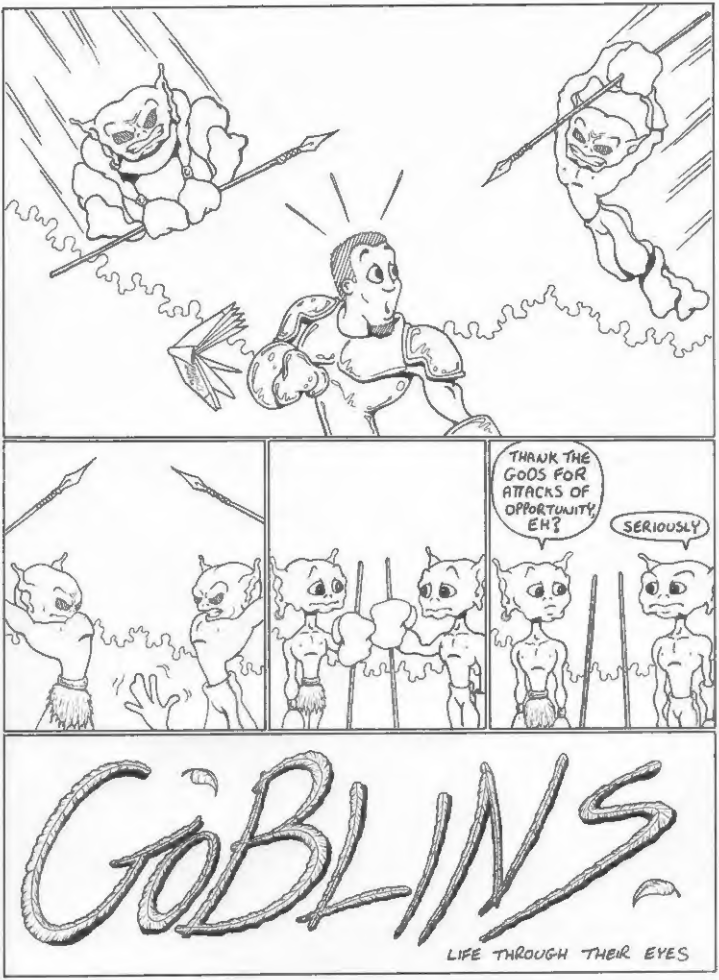
WHILE I AM PROUD OF THE IMPROVEMENTS I'VE MADE AND LOOK FORWARD TO IMPROVING MORE OVER THE YEARS, THE EARLY GOBLINS WORK WILL ALWAYS HOLD A SPECIAL PLACE IN MY HEART AND REMAIN UNALTERED (EXCEPT FOR THE FACT THAT ALL THE EARLY BLACK AND WHITE PAGES ARE COLOURED AND RE-TEXTED IN THE PUBLISHED GRAPHIC NOVEL).

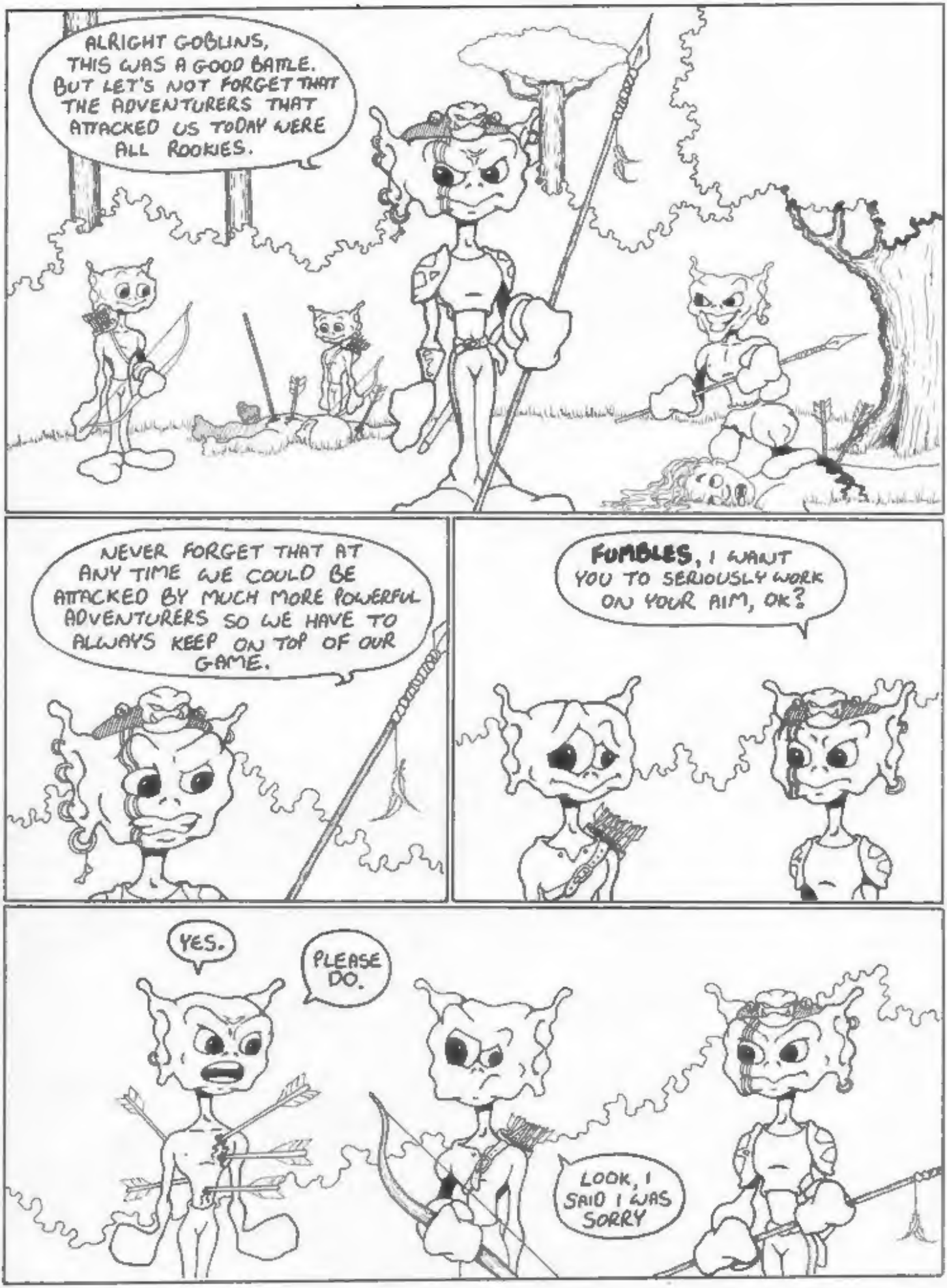
I HOPE YOU ENJOY GOBLINS WHICH STARTED OUT AS ***MY*** COMIC, BUT OVER THE YEARS AS BECOME ***OUR*** COMIC, BELONGING NOT JUST TO ME, BUT TO THE READERS THAT HAVE COME TO LOVE IT AS MUCH AS I DO.

-THUNT

(CLICK TO THE NEXT PAGE TO BEGIN)

I THINK I LOST THEM
HUFF
HUFF
I CALL DIBS ON HIS GUANTLETS
QUIET OR HE'LL HEAR US!
-FLIP- -FLIP-
PALADIN'S HANDBOOK
PALADIN RULE #38... WHEN THE MINIONS OF EVIL START CALLING DIBS ON YOUR GEAR, PRAY OR RUN.
PALADIN'S HANDBOOK
AAAA!

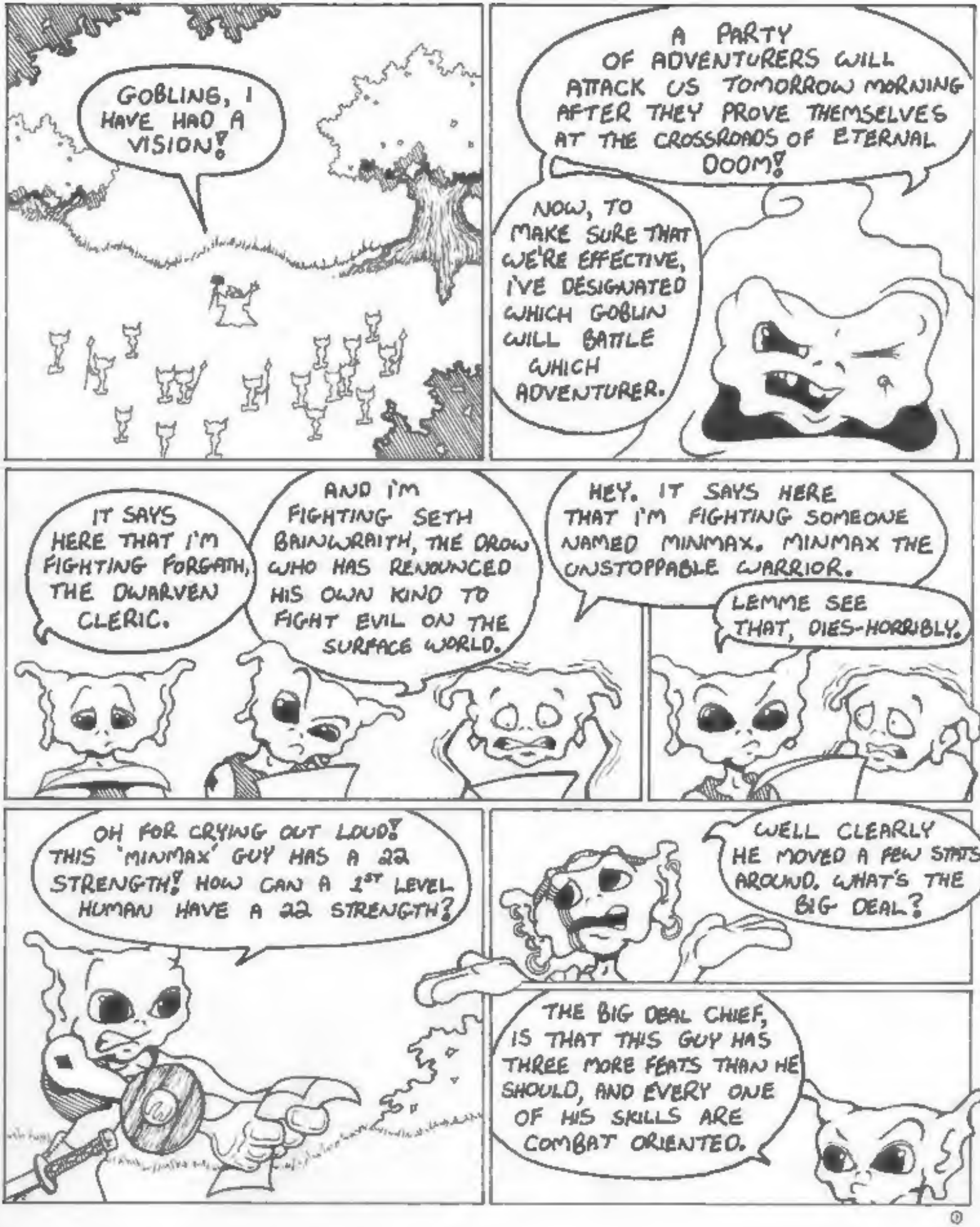

THANK THE GODS FOR ATTACKS OF OPPORTUNITY, EH?
SERIOUSLY
GOBLINS.
LIFE THROUGH THEIR EYES


ALRIGHT GOBLINS, THIS WAS A GOOD BATTLE. BUT LET'S NOT FORGET THAT THE ADVENTURERS THAT ATTACKED US TODAY WERE ALL ROOKIES.
NEVER FORGET THAT AT ANY TIME WE COULD BE ATTACKED BY MUCH MORE POWERFUL ADVENTURERS SO WE HAVE TO ALWAYS KEEP ON TOP OF OUR GAME.
FUMBLES, I WANT YOU TO SERIOUSLY WORK ON YOUR AIM, OK?
YES.
PLEASE DO.
LOOK, I SAID I WAS SORRY

ONE-EYE AND BIG-EARS, GO CLEAN UP THE DEAD ROGUE AND WIZARD
OKAY
NO PROBLEM
CAN'T-THINK-OF-A-NAME-CAUSE-HE-LOOKS-LIKE A-REGULAR-GUY, GO GET THE FORTUNE TELLER AND TELL HER IT'S SAFE TO TEND TO THE WOUNDED.
SURE CHIEF
NOW AS I WAS SAYING...
I HAVE A QUESTION CHIEF
SIGH
WHAT IS IT, COMPLAINS-OF-NAMES?
WHAT'S THE DEAL WITH OUR NAMES? I MEAN, I CAN SEE HOW WE SOMETIMES NAME OUR YOUNG AFTER PHYSICAL FEATURES OR PERSONALITY TRAITS, BUT DO WE REALLY HAVE TO LET THE TRIBE'S FORTUNE TELLER NAME SOME OF THE NEWBORNS?
POOR DIES-HORRIBLY HERE, HAS BEEN LIVING IN FEAR HIS WHOLE LIFE!
FOR THE LOVE OF THE GODS, WATCH WHERE YOU POINT THAT SWORD!!!
AND THE ONLY REASON YOU WERE MADE CHIEF WAS BECAUSE IT'S YOUR NAME!

NOW HOLD IT! I WAS NAMED CHIEF BECAUSE IT WAS MY DESTINY TO...
I HAVE HAD A VISION!
WHAT HAVE YOU SEEN, YOUNG-AND-DEAUTIFUL, THE FORTUNE TELLER?
I CAN'T BELIEVE WE EVEN LET HER NAME HERSELF.
TOMORROW OUR VILLAGE WILL BE ATTACKED BY THREE ADVENTURERS! THEREFORE, I HAVE USED MY POWERS OF SCRYING TO CREATE THESE SHEETS OF PAPER THAT DESCRIBE THEIR STRENGTHS AND WEAKNESSES.
PAPERS THAT DETAIL THEIR VERY CHARACTER? WHAT DO YOU CALL THESE 'CHARACTER SHEETS'?
SIGH HERE WE GO.
I CALL THE CHARACTER SHEETS...
...STUFF-ABOUT-PEOPLE-WE-DON'T-KNOW PAPERS.
OH FOR THE LOVE OF...

WOW! THAT'S EVEN BETTER THAN YOUR TWENTY SIDED STONES WITH NUMBERS STAINED INTO THEM BY A SPECIAL DYE.
YOUR DYED TWENTIES.
YOU MEAN MY MAKE-NUMBERS-GO-EVEN-THOUGH-YOU-DON'T-KNOW-WHICH-NUMBERS-WILL-SHOW-UP STONES?
YES!
THAT DOES IT! I'M GONNA GO PAINT MY COLLECTION OF PEWTER-INCARNATIONS-OF-VARIOUS-MONSTERS-AND-ADVENTURERS.
?
HMF.
FIGURES.


GOBLING, I HAVE HAD A VISION!
A PARTY OF ADVENTURERS WILL ATTACK US TOMORROW MORNING AFTER THEY PROVE THEMSELVES AT THE CROSSROADS OF ETERNAL DOOM!
NOW, TO MAKE SURE THAT WE'RE EFFECTIVE, I'VE DESIGNATED WHICH GOBLIN WILL BATTLE WHICH ADVENTURER.
IT SAYS HERE THAT I'M FIGHTING FORGATH, THE DWARVEN CLERIC.
AND I'M FIGHTING SETH BAINWRAITH, THE DROW WHO HAS RENOUNCED HIS OWN KIND TO FIGHT EVIL ON THE SURFACE WORLD.
HEY. IT SAYS HERE THAT I'M FIGHTING SOMEONE NAMED MINMAX. MINMAX THE UNSTOPPABLE WARRIOR.
LEMME SEE THAT, DIES-HORRIBLY.
OH FOR CRYING OUT LOUD! THIS 'MINMAX' GUY HAS A 22 STRENGTH! HOW CAN A 1ST LEVEL HUMAN HAVE A 22 STRENGTH?
WELL CLEARLY HE MOVED A FEW STATS AROUND. WHAT'S THE BIG DEAL?
THE BIG DEAL CHIEF, IS THAT THIS GUY HAS THREE MORE FEATS THAN HE SHOULD, AND EVERY ONE OF HIS SKILLS ARE COMBAT ORIENTED.

REALLY?
WOW!
IT SAYS HERE THAT HE KNOWS 38 WAYS TO KILL A GUY USING ONLY HIS THUMB, BUT HAS NO IDEA HOW TO START A CAMPFIRE OR EVEN DRESS HIMSELF.
AND HIS BACKGROUND SAYS THAT HE WAS TAUGHT TO USE A BASTARD SWORD BEFORE HIS THIRD BIRTHDAY.
OH GOD
THAT'S NOT EVEN POSSIBLE! HOW COULD HE HAVE HELD IT?
LOOK, YOU'RE ALL MISSING THE POINT HERE! AS LONG AS WE ALL DO OUR PART GUARDING THE POORLY LOCKED TREASURE CHEST, WE'LL DO FINE.
UH I HAVE A QUESTION ABOUT THAT TOO.
SIGH
WHAT IS IT, COMPLAINS?
WELL, THIS TIME COULD WE MAYBE USE SOME OF THE ITEMS THAT WE STORE IN THE POORLY LOCKED TREASURE CHEST? I MEAN, THAT MAGIC SHIELD SURE WOULD COME IN HANDY TOMORROW.

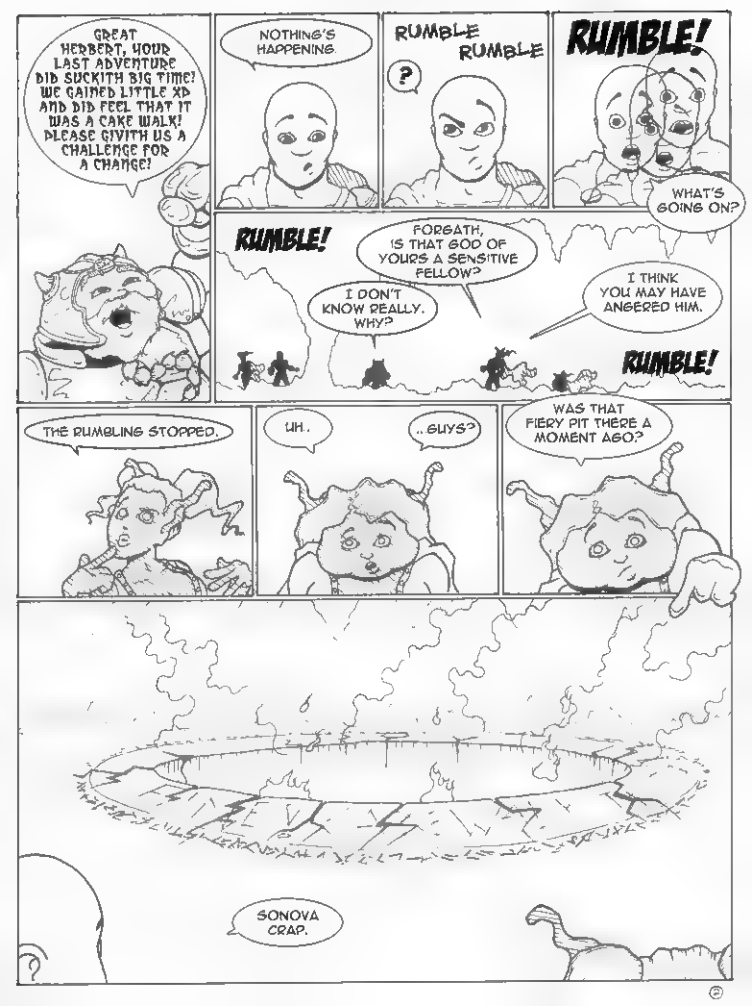
ACTUALLY, NOW THAT HE MENTIONS IT, I WOULDN'T MIND THAT +1 SHORT SWORD.
GOBLINS, GOBLINS, PLEASE?
FOR COUNTLESS GENERATIONS WE HAVE DONE THINGS A CERTAIN WAY. WE CAN'T JUST DO EVERYTHING DIFFERENTLY NOW BECAUSE IT...
..."MAKES SENSE."
WELL COULD WE AT LEAST LOCK THE CHEST A BIT BETTER AND MAYBE HIDE IT INSTEAD OF PLACING IT IN THE CENTER OF OUR WAR CAMP AS IF IT'S SOME SORT OF TROPHY OR PRIZE?
NOW YOU'RE JUST TALKING CRAZY.

MAN, THAT WAS FUN! THOSE KOBOLOS JUST KEPT TRYING, DIDN'T THEY FORGATH.
YA, YOU'D THINK THEY'D BE AWARE OF HOW OUTMATCHED THEY WERE AS SOON AS THEY'D SEEN THAT YOU HAD DODGE AND COMBAT REFLEXES.
I AM GREAT
SO WHERE ARE THE (OW!) OTHERS?
SPORK
THEY'RE STILL...
OUCH
THIS IS A HELMET
SPORK
...GATHERING UP THE LAST OF WHAT'S IN THE POORLY LOCKED TREASURE CHEST AT THE CENTER OF THE KOBOLDIAN WARCAMP.
DUDE, I CAN'T WAIT UNTIL WE FIND THAT GOBLIN WARCAMP!
I AM GREAT
"KOBOLDIN"? THAT CAN'T BE RIGHT...
WHAT DID YOU SAY WAS THE NAME OF THE PLACE THAT WOULD DIRECT US TO THEM?
OUCH
SPORK
CROSSROADS OF ETERNAL DOOM.
KOBOLDIN? ...NO... KOBOLDISE?

NOW HOW ARE WE GONNA FIND A PLACE LIKE THAT?
THIS IS THE CROSSROADS OF ETERNAL DOOM!
THE ADVENTURE YOU ARE ABOUT TO TAKE CONTAINS SCENES OF VIOLENCE AND BRIEF NUDITY AND MAY NOT BE SUITABLE FOR YOUNG CHILDREN OR HALFLINGS.
MINIMAX, HOW IS IT THAT YOU CAN'T READ?
EVER SINCE 3.0, EVERYONE BUT BARBARIANS CAN READ!
I TRADED IT FOR +1 TO HIT.
ANOTHER +1? WHAT IS YOUR 'TO HIT' BONUS NOW?
YOU DON'T WANNA KNOW
I, WHO HAVE ABANDONED THE EVIL OF BELOW AND EMBRACED THE GOODNESS OF THE SURFACE, YET KEPT ALL THE COOL IMAGERY OF MY PEOPLE AND THEREFORE BECAME A TRULY UNIQUE, TRAGIC HERO JUST LIKE MY HALF COUSIN, DRIZZT?
WHY OH WHY WAS I LEFT BEHIND?

WAIT, WAS THAT A QUESTION?
NO.
JUST LET HIM FINISH HIS MONOLOGUE.
AND IN SO LEAVING MY FIENDISH HERITAGE, I BECAME HATED BY THE DROW AND INSTANTLY GAINED AN ULTRA-COOL ENEMY WHICH VICARIOUSLY GIVES MY CHARACTER IMPORTANCE. FURTHERMORE, BEING SHUNNED BY THE SURFACE WORLD ADDS JUST THE RIGHT AMOUNT OF SADNESS AND IRONIC TRAGEDY TO WHO I AM.
THESE DRIZZT RIPOFFS ARE GETTING OUT OF HAND. I'M STARTING TO WONDER IF THERE MIGHT BE MORE RENEGADE DROW THAN THERE ARE REGULAR DROW.
I KNOW, WE'VE ALREADY HAD THREE OF THEM JOIN OUR PARTY SO FAR.
I, DRASST DON'TSUE, DRIZZT'S HALF BROTHER, AM A LONE WOLF, DESTINED TO PROTECT THOSE WHO MISUNDERSTAND ME.
ME TOO.

SO FORGATH, WHAT'S THE BACK OF THE SIGN SAY?
SAYS HERE WE GOTTA PROVE OURSELVES IN AN ADVENTURE BEFORE WE GET THE LOCATION OF THE GOBLIN WAR CAMP
I'LL PRAY TO MY GOD AND ASK HIM TO MAKE SURE THAT THIS ADVENTURE IS CHALLENGING ENOUGH TO OFFER US SOME SERIOUS XP.
?
ANOTHER ADVENTURE?
WELL IT HAD BETTER BE MORE OF A CHALLENGE THAN OUR LAST ONE IT WAS WAY TOO EASY
OH POWERFUL HERBERT! HE WHO LIVITH IN HIS PARENT'S BASEMENT AND WORKITH AT STARBUCKS PART TIME!
HEAR ME, OH GREAT ONE!
WHO DOES HE WORSHIP?
THE DUNGEON MASTER.


GREAT HERBERT, YOUR LAST ADVENTURE DID SUCKITH BIG TIME! WE GAINED LITTLE XP AND DID FEEL THAT IT WAS A CAKE WALK! PLEASE GIVITH US A CHALLENGE FOR A CHANGE!
NOTHING'S HAPPENING.
RUMBLE RUMBLE
?
RUMBLE!
WHAT'S GOING ON?
RUMBLE!
FORSAITH, IS THAT GOD OF YOURS A SENSITIVE FELLOW?
I DON'T KNOW REALLY. WHY?
I THINK YOU MAY HAVE ANGERED HIM.
RUMBLE!
THE RUMBLING STOPPED.
UH.
..GUYS?
WAS THAT FIERY PIT THERE A MOMENT AGO?
SONOVA CRAP.

!
TRENT 07/05

HE'S NOT GONNA SHOW. HE'S TOO AFRAID OF THE FORTUNE TELLER

HE'LL SHOW

I'M HERE

NOW WILL ONE OF YOU TELL ME WHY WE'RE MEETING IN SECRET LIKE THIS?

WELL CHIEF, THE THREE OF US HAVE BEEN TRYING TO COME UP WITH WAYS OF STOPPING THOSE ADVENTURERS TOMORROW

BUT SINCE THE FORTUNE TELLER HATES ANYTHING THAT BREAKS FROM TRADITION, WE WANTED TO MEET YOU IN SECRET

I SEE.

EACH OF US HAS COME UP WITH ONE PLAN.

FUMBLES HAS THE FIRST PLAN.

OKAY THEN FUMBLES, WHATS..

...YOUR..

. PLAN?

WELL, EACH OF US WILL BE WEARING ONE OF THESE FAKE MOUSTACHES

I MADE A WHOLE BUNCH OF THEM OUT OF BOAR S HAIR!

ARG!

FUMBLES, GOBLINS DON'T GROW FACIAL HAIR!

EXACTLY!

THESE ADVENTURERS ARE GOING TO BE LOOKING FOR A *GOBLIN* WAR CAMP! IMAGINE THEIR CONFUSION WHEN THEY FIND A BUNCH OF HAIRY HUMANOIDS STANDING AROUND

THEY'LL PROBABLY THINK THAT WE'RE DWARVES OR SOMETHING AND LEAVE

ACTUALLY, I THINK DWARVES HAVE *BEARDS*.

I THOUGHT *KENDER* HAD BEARDS.

NO, YOU'RE THINKING OF THE ABILITY TO TALK FOR TEN MINUTES STRAIGHT WITHOUT PAUSING TO TAKE A BREATH

OH YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT

DAMMIT FUMBLES!

THE ADVENTURERS ARE NOT GOING TO RETREAT IN CONFUSION JUST BECAUSE WE'RE ALL WEARING REALLY FAKE LOOKING MOUSTACHES!

WELL WE'LL BE USING FAKE NAMES TOO

NATURALLY

THAT IS THE DUMBEST PLAN I'VE EVER HEARD! EVEN IF THE OTHER TWO PLANS WERE TERRIBLE, I'D STILL PICK EITHER OF THEM BEFORE YOUR RIDICULLS MOUSTACHE PLAN!

WELL *MY* PLAN IS ACTUALLY VERY CLEVER.

HE'S RIGHT

TIS A CLEVER PLAN, CHIEF

WE TAKE THIS POINTY STICK I FOUND AND PLACE IT ON THE GROUND JUST OUTSIDE OF CAMP THE ADVENTURERS FIND THE STICK AND PICK IT UP ..

AND HERE'S THE CLEVER PART ..

..IT'S VERY POINTY SO ONE OF THEM IS BOUND TO HURT THEMSELVES ON IT!

THAT'S THE CLEVER PART? "IT'S POINTY"?

VERY POINTY

IT'S TRUE CHIEF, I HURT MY HAND ON IT THIS MORNING.

SIGH.

GIMME THAT!

THESE ARE TRAINED WARRIORS WE'RE UP AGAINST! THEY'RE NOT GOING TO STOP AND PICK UP THIS PARTICULAR STICK JUST BECAUSE IT'S LAYING ON THE FOREST FLOOR!

AND THEY'RE NOT GOING TO HURT THEMSE...

AH!

I STABBED MYSELF IN THE FREAKIN EYE!!

OW

OW

OW

OW

ALL HAIL THE POWER OF THE STICK!

OW

OW

OW

OW

CAN I HAVE MY STICK BACK?

NO

ACTUALLY, YES, YOU HOLD IT.

I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M ASKING THIS, BUT WHAT'S THE THIRD PLAN TO STOP THE ADVENTURERS?

ACTUALLY, MY PLAN IS A SERIES OF CAREFULLY CALCULATED BATTLE MANEUVERS SET UP IN VARIOUS PHASES.

HMMM... I LIKE WHERE THIS IS GOING.

PHASE ONE... WE ALL COVER OURSELVES IN OUR OWN FECES.

THAT'S IT!

LATER...

THIS HAD BETTER WORK, FUMBLES.

I TOLD YOU WHEN I'M IN THIS DISGUISE I AM

SENOR VORPAL KICKASS'O!

DON'T WORRY GUYS, TOGETHER WE CAN TAKE DOWN THESE DEMONS!

GUYS?

AW MAN..

YOU SUCK!

SO...

..UM..

WHY IS IT THAT YOU GUYS AREN'T ATTACKING ME?

WE CAN'T. YOU WON INITIATIVE.

SO?

SIGH. IN DRAWING YOUR SWORD, YOU COMMITED A MOVE EQUIVALENT ACTION. YOU STILL HAVE A STANDARD ACTION LEFT AND UNTIL YOU PERFORM IT, IT'S NOT OUR TURN.

NO WAY! I HAD MY SWORD DRAWN LONG BEFORE COMBAT STARTED!

AS IF! I SAW YOU DRAW AFTER INITIATIVE WAS DECIDED!

THAT'S *TOTALLY* NOT TRUE! I REMEMBER DRAWING MY SWORD WAY BEFORE YOU GUYS SHOWED UP!

DUH, I BETTER PRAY TO MY GOD SO HE'LL GIVE US A HARDER ADVENTURE THIS TIME

WHATEVER, FORGATH. I'M JUST GONNA KEEP MY EYES PEELED AND MY SWORD *VERY* DRAWN INCASE SOME DEMONS OR SOMETHING COME OUT OF THE GROUND.

YOU DREW YOUR DAMN SWORD AFTER YOUR TURN STARTED! YOU HAVE A STANDARD ACTION LEFT AND THEN IT'S OUR TURN, SO HURRY UP!

WELL MAYBE I WON'T TAKE MY STANDARD ACTION! MAYBE I'LL JUST STAND HERE AND FORCE YOU GUYS TO WAIT FOREVER!

FINE!!

FINE, THEN WE'LL WAIT!

FINE!

THIS MAY SOUND LIKE AN ODD QUESTION, BUT HAVE YOU EVER READ THE FIEND FOLIO?

DUDE, I'M TOTALLY IN IT.

I *KNEW* IT! THAT'S WHERE I'VE SEEN YOU!

HEY YA! NOW I RECOGNIZE YOU!

YA, IT'S BEEN DRIVING ME CRAZY EVER SINCE WE CAME OUT OF THAT PIT!

I'M SO SMART! AND FORGATH SAID I SHOULD HAVE PUT MORE POINTS INTO WISDOM. WELL I HAVE A LOUSY WISDOM AND I STILL OUTSMARTED A BUNCHA...

.OOO! A SHINY ROCK!

THAT COUNTS! GET 'IM!

MY SWORD IS DRAWN! MY SWORD IS DRAWN!

THUNT JULY/05

CLANG!

RAAAAAAA!

OOF!

UH!

CRA-THUNK!

WHAP!

NOT YET.

NO ONE KILLS HIM UNTIL I GET TO PLAY WITH HIM FIRST.

AHAHAHA! YES! RUN! RUN!

WHOA!

WHUMP!

HUFF HUFF

AH!

AW NO!

NO NO NO NO!

DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT I'M GOING TO DO TO YOU?

I'M GOING TO RIP THE SKIN OFF OF YOUR LIVING BODY.

I'M GOING TO BREAK YOUR FINGERS AND...

ARE YOU CRYING??

NO (SNIFF)

YES YOU ARE! AREN'T YOU THE ONE THEY CALL THE UNSTOPPABLE WARRIOR?

YUCK. I'M NOT IN THE MOOD FOR 'LITTLE GIRL'. YOU GUYS CAN HAVE HIM.

BA-WUMP!

HEY!

GRAB HIM!

HUFF HUFF

HUFF

HOW THE **HELL** DOES A FIRST LEVEL CHARACTER HAVE A SPEED OF 60?!?

SO WHAT HAPPENED TO THE MOUSTACHE PLAN?

I CAME TO MY SENSES.

I'VE BEEN THINKING CHIEF, MAYBE WE SHOULD BRING IN SOME FEMALES FROM THE VILLAGE.

WOMEN AREN'T ALLOWED IN THE WARCAMP UNLESS THEY'RE SPELLCASTERS. YOU KNOW THAT.

WELL I KNOW BUT...

DID YOU HEAR THAT?

IT'S THE ADVENTURERS!

TO ARMS, GOBLINS!

WILL YOU RELAX? IT'S JUST HAWL THE TRADER, LOOK.

HAWL? COOL, I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM IN WEEKS.

SO ANYWAYS, I THINK THAT WOMEN WOULD RAISE MORALE AND..

HEY HAWL!

WELL, IF IT ISN'T THE SMARTEST ORC I EVER MET.

HEH. THAT'S BECAUSE I'M THE SMARTEST ORC WHO EVER LIVED. HOW YA DOING, CHIEF?

CHIEF, EVERYTIME THIS GUY COMES TO THE WARCAMP, YOU TRADE AWAY OUR BEST STUFF AND ALL WE GET IS GARBAGE THAT HE'S SCAVANGED FROM AROUND HUMAN CITIES

NONSENSE! IT'S A CHANCE FOR US TO GET OUR HANDS ON SOME USEFUL, HUMAN TOOLS!

UH CHIEF, ABOUT THE WOMEN?

THE ANSWER IS NO. BESIDES, WE ALREADY HAVE A WOMAN. THE FORTUNE TELLER

THAT'S NO WOMAN

SO YOU STILL HAVE PLENTY OF THE USUAL?

YUP. SPEAR HEADS, FRESH FISH AND SMOKED BOAR MEAT. WHAT DO YOU HAVE THIS TIME?

LET'S SEE HERE... A BROKEN WAGON WHEEL, A BOWLING BALL IN A WOODEN BIRD CAGE AND A BRICK.

WOW! EVEN BETTER THAN LAST TIME! LET'S GO DISCUSS IT OVER DRINKS.

DON'T ASK.

SURE. SO WHAT'S WITH THE EYE PATCH?

EVEN THE SMURFS HAD ONE WOMAN!!

FIVE GOLD SAYS HE'S BEING EATEN RIGHT NOW.

HEH HEH

HE'LL MAKE IT, YOU'LL SEE. AND WHEN HE CATCHES UP TO US, HIS NERVES WILL BE AS CALM AS..

YOU JERKWADS!!

MINMAX! YOU MADE IT, BUDDY!

DON'T "BUDDY" ME!

YOU GUYS LEFT ME TO DIE AND RAN AWAY LIKE SHIVERING COWARDS!

I LOST MY FRICKEN SWORD, YA KNOW!

UH MINMAX, I WASN'T SHIVERING.

I WAS JIGGLING IN ALL THE RIGHT PLACES.

AND YOU! YOU DON'T EVEN ACT LIKE A REAL WOMAN!

IT'S AS THOUGH YOU'RE CREATED AND CONTROLLED BY SOME LONELY, HORNY, TEENAGED GUY WHO'S NEVER KISSED A GIRL AND HAS NO IDEA HOW FEMALES REACT REALISTICALLY IN ANY GIVEN SITUATION!

THAT'S RIDICULOUS!

WANNA SEE MY BOOBIES?

LOOK, IT'S NOT OUR FAULT. THE CHALLENGE RATING OF THOSE THINGS WAS WAY ABOVE OUR CURRENT LEVEL.

YOU SHOULD HAVE RUN WITH US!

OR MAYBE YOU SHOULD TRY TO KEEP YOUR GOD UNDER CONTROL.

NO PROBLEM I'LL JUST ASK HIM TO MAKE OUR NEXT ADVENTURE EASIER.

OH, ALL POWERFUL HERBERT!

HE WHO KICKITH ASS AT WORLD OF WARCRAFT BUT CAN'T GETITH A DATE TO SAVE HIS LIFE...

HE SURE KNOWS A LOT ABOUT HIS GOD

THAT ADVENTURE WAS TOO HARD! PLEASE STOPITH BEING A SMARTASS AND GIVE US SOMETHING A TAD EASIER!

TELEPORT!!!

WHERE ARE WE?

LOOKS LIKE WE'RE ON A FARM.

PARDON ME...

ARE YOU ADVENTURERS?

BECAUSE I REALLY NEED YOUR HELP. YOU SEE, THERE IS THIS BLIND, ONE LEGGED ORC THAT KEEPS HOPPING OUT HERE EVERY NIGHT FROM FAR OFF LANDS TO PEE INTO THIS HERE BUCKET OF WHEAT

EXCUSE ME, HE "PEES" IN IT?

YES, AND I NEED HEROES TO GO ON THE VASTLY IMPORTANT ADVENTURE OF TRAVELLING TO THE FAR OFF LANDS AND STOPPING THAT DARNED, CRIPPLED ORC. YOU SEE, I NEED THIS WHEAT FOR..

...

WELL, I DON'T NEED IT FOR ANYTHING, ACTUALLY. THE WHEAT IS OUT HERE BECAUSE I WAS GOING TO THROW IT OUT ANYWAYS. BUT IT'S THE PRINCIPLE OF THE THING. SO WILL YOU TRAVEL TO THIS FIENDISH ORC AND SAVE MY BUCKET OF GARBAGE WHEAT?

SIGH.

THE OVERSENSITIVE DUNGEON MASTER STRIKES AGAIN.

I AM GREAT

YOU MUST TRAVEL PAST MANY DANGERS IF YOU WISH TO F ND THE ORC AND ..

OH WAIT

HE'S RIGHT THERE

HELLO. WOULD SOMEONE PLEASE PLUNGE THIS SWORD INTO MY HEART? I'LL HOLD IT STEADY FOR YOU.

MAYBE YOU SHOULD WORSHIP A DIETY WHO ISN'T SO SARCASTIC, FORGATH.

PLUNGE!

NEVERMIND, I DID IT MYSELF.

OH CONGRATULATIONS, BRAVE HEROES!

I FOLD.

S'NOT YER TURN.

OH.

THEN I RAISE.

STICKS, YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW HOW TO PLAY THIS GAME. JUST GO BACK TO DOOR DUTY.

AW BOULDER, WHY DO WE EVEN NEED A DOOR GUARD?

THE DOOR IS TWO INCHES OF DWARVEN STEEL AND ONLY A FEW OF US KNOW ABOUT THIS PLACE.

SO HAWL, HOW'D TRADING WITH THOSE GOBLIN FRIENDS OF YOURS GO?

YOU FIND THEIR WARCAMP OK?

AS ALWAYS.

I KEEP THIS MAP THEY GAVE ME SINCE THOSE LITTLE BUGGERS ARE SO GOOD AT HIDING THEIR CAMPS AND VILLAGES.

HEY TARGOTH

WHADDA YA SAY WE GRAB SOME LUNCH AFTER I FINISH THIS HAND?

HAWL, WHY DO YOU KEEP THAT LITTLE DWARF KID AROUND?

CAUSE I KILLED HIS FATHER IN A BATTLE LAST WINTER. WHAT WAS I SUPPOSED TO DO, LET HIM STARVE IN THE SNOW?

WELL YA, HE'S A DWARF. BESIDES, YOU BETTER WATCH HIM AROUND THIS CROWD. I'M SURE ALOTTA FOLKS HERE WOULD *LOVE* TO..

A LOT OF FOLKS'D BETTER NOT TOUCH HIM OR THEY'LL BE DEALING WITH *ME!*

AND ME TOO. I'VE GROWN ATTACHED TO THE UGLY, LITTLE GUY.

S'YER TURN, HAWL.

SO YER GONNA RAISE HIM LIKE AN ORC? I DUNNO, THAT SEEMS KINDA...

KNOCK KNOCK

HOLY CRAP! IT'S *KORE!!*

KORE?!

OH NO!

WHO'S KORE?

A DWARVEN PALADIN FROM BEYOND THE GODSKULL MOUNTAINS. I DUNNO HOW HE FOUND US, BUT IF HE GETS IN HERE, WE'RE ALL DEAD.

HE COULD TAKE ON THIS ENTIRE ROOM?

HAWL, THIS GUY HAS SINGLE-HANDEDLY WIPED OUT ENTIRE ARMIES OF ORCS AND OGRES ALIKE.

NOBODY PANIC! LIKE I SAID.

..THIS DOOR IS TWO INCHES OF...

!

AAAAA!

CRA-SNA

STICKS?

BUDDY?

BOULDER..

STICKS! NOOOOOO!!

YOU DWARVEN SLUG!!

BOULDER!

HE HAS THE KEYS NOW.

CA-CLICK

CLICKITY

CLICK

CA-CLICK. CREEEEEEEEEEEEEE

WHAT THE HELL...?

BUT I CAN MAKE A SEARCH CHECK TO SEE IF SOMEONE IS SNEAKING UP ON ME.

NO NO, YOU'RE CONFUSING SEARCH CHECK AND SPOT CHECK AGAIN

NO, YOU'RE CONFUSING THAT YOU'RE A BONEHEAD.

THAT DOESN'T EVEN MAKE ANY SENSE.

HEY GUYS!

I'VE GOT A NEW PLAN TO HELP US DEFEAT THE ADVENTURERS WHEN THEY GET HERE. WANNA HEAR IT?

NO

I'M MAKING MY ALTER EGO, ***SENOR VORPAL KICKASS'O***, A PLAYER CHARACTER!

FUMB... I MEAN SENOR VORPAL ASS'O...

KICKASS'O

GOBLINS CAN'T BE PLAYER CHARACTERS.

STOP LIVING IN SECOND ED TION, MAN. ANYONE CAN BE A PLAYER CHARACTER NOW

WHAT CLASS DID YOU CHOOSE?

WHAT?

ALL OF THEM.

WELL, YOU KNOW HOW WE KEEP RECORDS ON ALL THE ADVENTURERS WHO ATTACK US?

YA

WELL I'VE TAKEN THE BEST PARTS OF EVERY CHARACTER IN OUR RECORDS AND MADE THE PERFECT CHARACTER!

BUT EACH CHARACTER HAS TO START AT FIRST LEVEL. HOW'D YOU...

EACH CLASS IS 1/11TH OF A LEVEL, EQUALING A TOTALLY LEGIT FIRST LEVEL CHARACTER.

YOU'VE GOTTA BE THE MOST USELESS CHARACTER EVER MADE.

NUH-UH! I CAN CAST 1/11TH OF A SPELL OR EVEN HIDE 1/11TH OF MYSELF IN SHADOWS!

THAT'S NOT HELPFUL, FUMBLES

IT IS IF SOMEONE'S LOOKING FOR MY ANKLE.

DON'T MAKE HIM KICK 1/11TH OF YOUR ASS

I EVEN COMBINED ALL OF THE CHARACTER'S BACKGROUNDS TO MAKE THE COOLEST BACKGROUND EVER WRITTEN!

WANNA HEAR IT?

NO

THE ORIGIN OF SENIOR VORTEL EXASS'O

BY FUMBLES

ON THE NIGHT I WAS BORN...

...THERE WAS A TERRIBLE STORM.

...AN EVIL QUEEN PREDICTED THAT I WOULD KILL HER ON MY 18TH BIRTHDAY.

...MY MOTHER DIED DURING CHILDBIRTH.

...ALL THE WOLVES IN THE LAND SYMOTANIOUSLY HOWLED AT THE MOON TO SIGNAL THE MYSTIC IMPORTANCE OF MY BIRTH.

AS I WAS GROWING UP PEOPLE FOUND THAT I WAS REALLY, REALLY GOOD AT...

...FIGHTING... ...SNEAKING AROUND...

...READING AND STUDYING SPELLS... ...PLAYING THE LUTE...

WHEN I WAS A TEEN, MY PARENTS WERE BRUTALLY KILLED BY...

...OGRES.

...AN ANCIENT DRAGON.

...MY EVIL TWIN BROTHER.

YOU WANNA HURRY IT UP?

HEY, I'M NEXT PAL!

AFTER THAT LIFE CHANGING EVENT, I...

...DEDICATED MY LIFE TO GETTING VENGEANCE.

...BECAME A GIFTED BUT RECLUSIVE HERMIT WHO ONLY WANTED TO LIVE IN PEACE BUT WOULD INEVITABLY BE THRUST INTO A LIFE OF ADVENTURE.

...DISCOVERED THAT I WAS ACTUALLY THE FIRST VAMPIRE.

...TOOK A FIVE FOOT STEP TO AVOID AN ATTACK OF OPPORTUNITY.

THAT WALLOWS IN LAMENESS.

YA, HOW COULD YOUR MOTHER DIE GIVING BIRTH TO YOU, THEN BE KILLED BY OGRES?

THAT'S IT, FACE THE WRATH OF 1/11TH OF A SLEEP SPELL!

DID IT HAVE ANY EFFECT?

WELL I DO FEEL KINDA LETHARGIC.

RAAAAA!

KATHUNK KATHUNK KATHUNK KATHUNK KATHUNK

CLANG CLANG CLANG RELOAD RELOAD

KATHUNK KATHUNK

KATHUNK KATHUNK KATHUNK KATHUNK

TARGOTH, GET DOWN AND STAY CLOSE TO ME!

UH!

KATHUNK

KATHUNK

KATHUNK

KATHUNK

FOR GOD'S SAKE BOULDER, RUN FOR COVER!

OGRES DON'T RUN FOR COVER!

THIS IS FOR STICKS YOU BIG, BEARDED PUSSY

CRAWTHUNK!

YA! YOU LIKE THAT? THAT'S AN OGRE-MADE BOLT!

NOW SUCK ON ANOTHER!

CLANG

WHAT THE F..

RELOAD

CACLICK

CACLICK

KATHUNK

KATHUNK

KATHUNK

KATHUNK

KATHUNK

KATHUNK

NOW CRUNK!
WE'LL FLANK HIM BEHIND THAT SHIELD THING!

SKWEE SKWEE

RAAAA!

?

KATHUNK

KATHUNK

KATHUNK

KATHUNK

DIE DWARF!

KATHUNK

KATHUNK

GRAAAA!

I NEED YOU TO GO HIDE NOW
NNNYUH!
C'MON DAMM T!

UH!

OH...

...MY GOD.

PLEASE.

CAFF

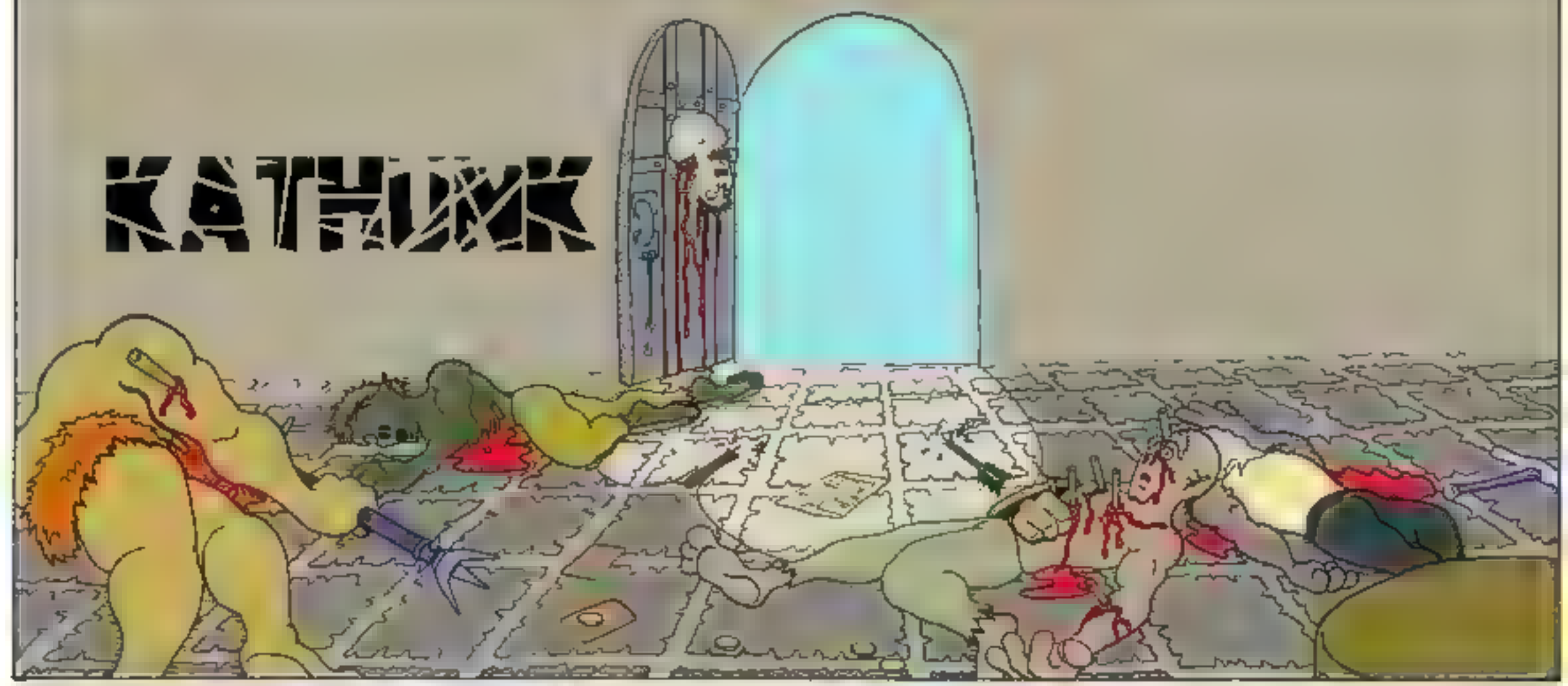
HIS NAME IS TARGOTH BLADEBEARD. HE WAS KIDNAPPED AND BROUGHT HERE AGAINST HIS WILL. HE'S DONE NOTHING WRONG. PLEASE. JUST DON'T HURT HIM, OKAY?

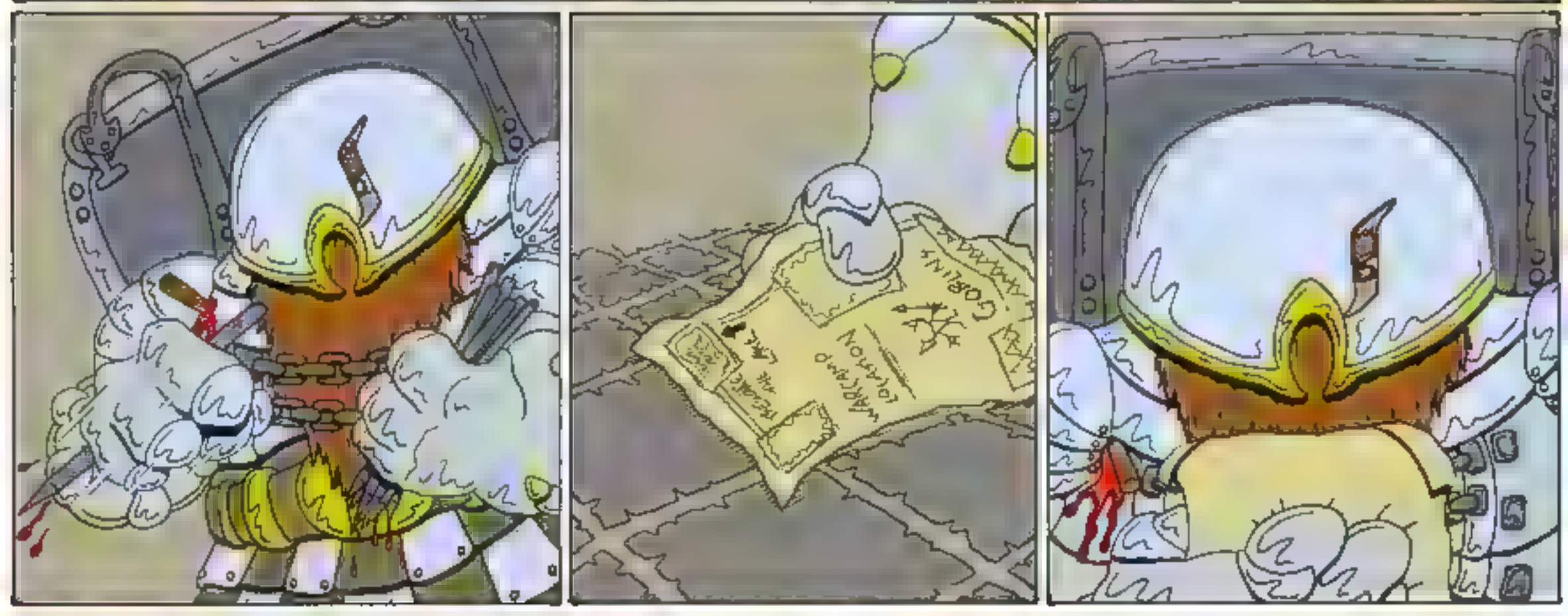
PLEA...

YOU MUST BE THE CHILD THAT ORC SPOKE OF. I KNOW OF THE BLADEBEARD CLAN. THEY ARE HONOURABLE DWARVES. I AM REGRETFUL THAT YOU WERE FORCED FROM YOU HOMELAND AND HELD HERE BY THESE EVIL CREATURES. YOU SEE, EVIL IS LIKE A SEED. AND ALTHOUGH YOU DID NOT CHOOSE TO INTERACT WITH THESE LOWER BEASTS, BY SOCIALIZING WITH THEM, THAT SEED...

HAS BEEN PLACED WITHIN YOU. AS A RESULT, YOU MAY ONE DAY GROW TO EMPATHIZE WITH THEIR EVIL WAYS I CANNOT ALLOW THAT RISK TO EXIST. ALL EVIL, EVEN POTENTIAL EVIL, MUST BE ERADICATED

KATHUK





NOW, THE ADVENTURERS ARE ATTACKING IN THE MORNING AND THE SUN WILL BE UP SOON, SO I WANT ARCHERS HERE AND HERE.

CHIEF, WE'VE GOT A PROBLEM

WHAT IS IT DIES, I'M KINDA BUSY

WELL THE..

GAAAH!

THUMP!

OH GEEZ, SORRY DIES. THE SPEAR KINDA GOT AWAY FROM ME THERE. YOU OKAY?

FUMBLES, DO YOU THINK MAYBE YOU COULD PRACTICE FURTHER AWAY FROM DIES HORR BLY?

WHY?

WELL YOU TEND TO FUMBLE AND HE'S TRYING TO AVOID A PREDETERMINED, HORRIBLE DEATH IT'S SORT OF.

DESTINY WAIT NG TO HAPPEN?

EXACTLY.

NOT A PROBLEM, CHIEF!

ANYWAYS, THE OLDER GOBLINS ARE CAUSING PROBLEMS AGAIN

SIGH. NOT THE OLDER GOBLINS, *ONE* OLDER GOBLIN I'LL GO HANDLE IT RIGHT NOW

GWAAH!

SONOVA CRAP, FUMBLES!

OH MAN SORRY, DIES.

IT'S YOUR MOVE.

TAP TAP TAP TAP

OH LOOK, IT'S OUR WISE AND MERCIFUL CHIEF

I HEAR THAT THERE'S A PROBLEM, THACO.

YOU BET YER ASS THERE'S A PROBLEM! I WAS FIGHTING FOR OUR CLAN BEFORE YOU ROOKIES EVEN *HEARD* OF 3 5! AND YOU'VE GOT ME HIDING IN THIS HUT LIKE SOME PANSY WOOD NYMPH!

WELL YOU'RE NOT AS FAST AS YOU USED TO BE AND. .

I'M *STILL* ONE OF THE BEST WARRIORS YOU GOT, KID!

IN MY DAY, WE RESPECTED THE WISDOM OF OUT ELDERS!

TAP TAP TAP

IN YOUR DAY, A -10 ARMOUR CLASS WAS A *GOOD* THING! EVERYTHING WAS BACKWARDS THEN!

TAP TAP TAP

JUST BECAUSE WE'RE OLD, DOESN'T MEAN WE'RE USELESS, DAMMIT!

TAP TAP SNAP!

AAAH! I'M AT THE EDGE OF A FREAKIN CLIFF!

SIGH

HERE.

WHEW

JISTEN, I JLST.

EXCUSE ME.

NOT NOW, ASKS NONSENSE

I WAS JLST WONDERING, IF I WERE TO CUT OFF MY OWN LEG AND THEN I ATE IT, WOULD I STILL WEIGH THE SAME?

TAP TAP TAP

I JUST DON'T WANT TO SEE YOU GUYS GET HURT OUT THERE. I THINK THESE ADVENTURERS ARE TOUGHER THAN WHAT WE NORMALLY FACE.

DO YOU SEE THE SAME COLOURS I SEE? I MEAN, WHAT IF MY BLUE IS ACTUALLY RED TO YOU. BUT YOU CALL IT BLUE BECAUSE..

NOT NOW, ASKS!

LOOK, YOU'RE THE CHIEF AND IF YOU'RE ORDERING ME TO STAY IN HERE DURING THE BATTLE, I WILL. BUT I THINK YOU'RE MAKING A MISTAKE

THANK YOU.

TAP TAP

AS A BLIND GOBLIN, HOW DO YOU KNOW WHEN TO STOP WIPING YOUR ASS?

.GOBLINSGOBLINS GOBLINSGOBLINSGOBLINS GOBLINSGOBLINS

ALRIGHT, LET'S FIGURE OUT AN ATTACK PLAN BEFORE MINMAX PEES HIMSELF.

. .GOBLINS GOBLINSGOBLINS GOBLINS ..

YOU THREE CIRCLE AROUND TO THE SOUTH END OF THE WARCAMP

HEY, HOWCOME *YOU* GET TO COME UP WITH THE PLAN? I GOT PLANS TOO, YA KNOW!

OH SURE, YOU'VE GOT GREAT PLANS. LIKE SLEEPING WITH THAT FARMER LADY, THAT WAS SOME PLAN

HEY, I GOT HER TO TELL US WHERE THE GOBLIN WARCAMP WAS, DIDN'T I?

SHE'D ALREADY TOLD US AN HOUR BEFORE THAT

WHAT? WELL YOU NEVER TOLD *ME!*

YES I DID. I SAID "HEY MINMAX, THE LADY TOLD US WHERE THE GOBLIN WARCAMP IS, LET'S GO"

OH YA. WELL AT LEAST SHE LET ME KEEP THAT LONGSWORD THAT THE ONE LEGGED ORC USED TO KILL HIMSELF WITH.

SO ANYWAYS, TRY NOT TO BE SEEN WHILE YOU'RE TAKING POS TION. MINMAX AND I WILL QUIETLY WAIT HERE FOR TEN MINUTES BEFORE WE ATTACK, HERE FROM THE NORTH END. THAT'LL BE YOUR SIGNAL TO RUSH IN FROM THE SOUTH

GOT IT.

I STILL THINK MY PLAN IS BETTER

SIGH. FINE, WHAT'S YOUR PLAN?

YOU FOUR, WAIT HERE WHILE I RUSH IN AND SINGLE HANDEDLY WIPE OUT THE WHOLE WARCAMP BY MYSELF!

THAT'S YOUR PLAN?

YES

MINMAX, JUST ONCE, JUST THIS ONE TIME, THINK THROUGH YOUR ACTIONS LOGICALLY. HOW DO YOU THINK THAT PLAN WOULD PLAY OUT?

WOW! I CAN'T BELIEVE I WIPED OUT THE WHOLE WARCAMP IN A SINGLE, SWORD SWING!

THAT WAS SOME NATURAL TWENTY!

EXCUSE ME, I'M THE KING OF EVERYTHING THAT EXISTS AND YOU WERE SO COOL JUST NOW, THAT I'D LIKE TO GIVE YOU MY CROWN AND TITLE!

WE LOVE YOU, MINMAX!

I'M GREAT

ARE YOU FINISHED?

NOT YET.

MMMM

MMMM

I THINK YOU'RE ACTUALLY GETTING *DUMBER*

GEEZ FORGATH, I'M ONLY GIVING YOU A HARD TIME. OF COURSE YOUR PLAN IS A GOOD IDEA.

HEY, WHERE'D ALL THE DROW GO?

THEY STARTED TOWARD THE SOUTH END OF THE WARCAMP AS SOON AS YOU MENTIONED "THE KING OF EVERYTHING THAT EXISTS".

YA, THAT'S FAIR

SIGH

I'M A MINMAX IN A BOTTLE, YOU GOTTA RUB ME THE RIGHT WAY..

MINMAX.

..OR I WILL BULLRUSH YOUR ASS!

MINMAX!

I CAN'T HELP IT, I'M BORED.

WELL TRY TO HELP IT. JUST SIT STILL A LITTLE LONGER AND WE CAN ATTACK.

HEY FORGATH, REMEMBER THAT TIME YOU GOT DRUNK AND YOU TOLD ME THAT YOU LOVED ME LIKE A BROTHER? HEH.

THAT WAS PRETTY GAY. HEH HEH

IT WASN'T GAY, I SAID "LIKE A BROTHER" IT'S A HUGE HONOUR TO BE TOLD THAT BY A DWARF

OH IT'S COOL THAT YOU'RE GAY. I JUST WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT I RESPECT YOUR GAYNESS

I'M NOT GAY

LOOK, IF YOU KEEP MAKING ALL THIS NOISE, A GOBLIN SCOUT WILL SEE YOU. NOW JUST CROUCH DOWN IN THE BUSHES WITH ME AND STAY QUIET

DUDE, THAT IS THE GAYEST THING YOU'VE EVER SAID

THAT'S IT! FROM THE WAIST DOWN, YOU'RE MINE!

OKAY, *THAT* IS THE GAYEST THING YOU'VE EVER SAID

OOF!

RAAAA!

HEH HEH

GOOD NEWS I'M NOT BORED ANYMORE.

SPLASH!

AND I GOT TO KNOCK YOU ON YOUR ASS

ALL IN ALL, A WIN-WIN SITUATION.

HA HAH LISTEN, I KNOW I WAS BEING KIND OF A JERK AND ..

WHAT

WHY ARE YOU LOOKING AT ME LIKE THAT?

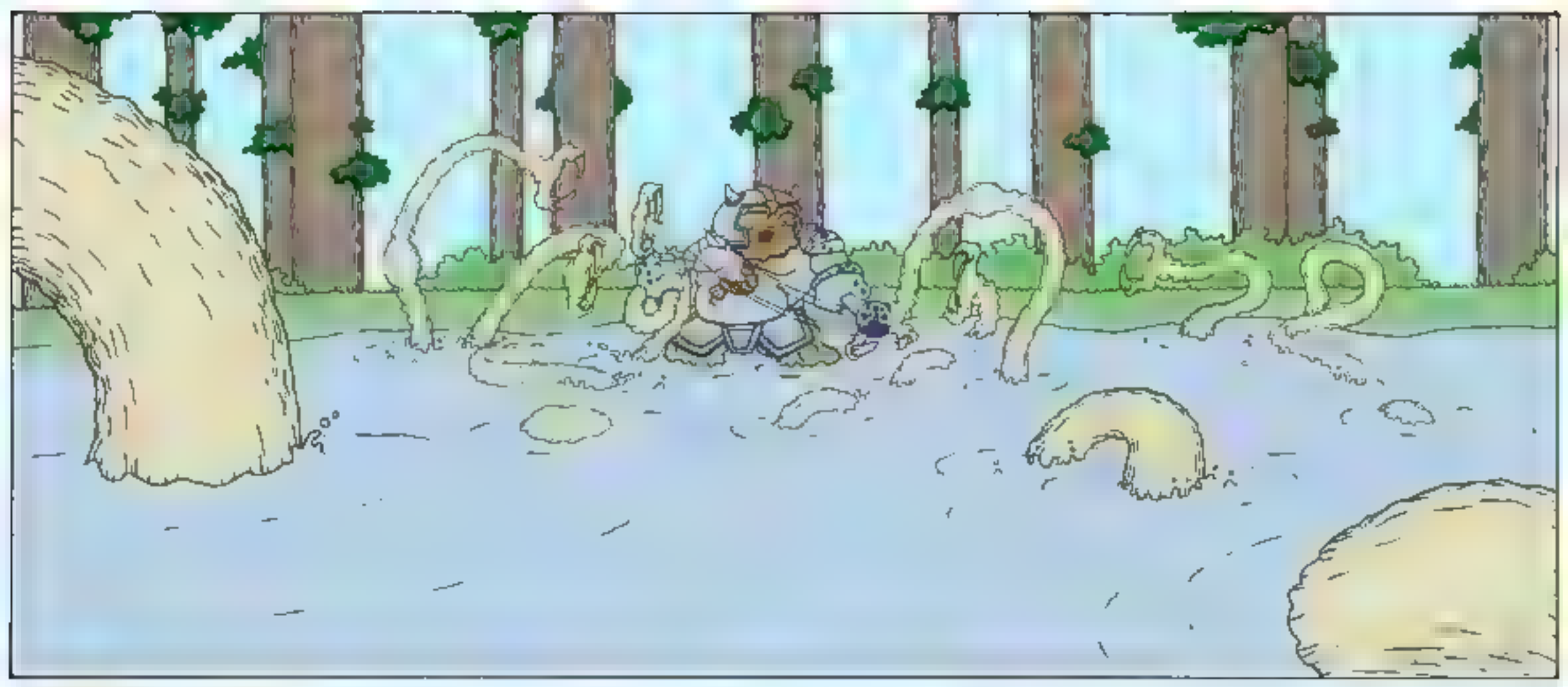
SONOVA CRAP.

FORSATH! I CAN'T REACH MY SWORD!

I CAN'T REACH YER SWORD EITHER! QUIT COMPLAINING!

NO

MINMAX!!



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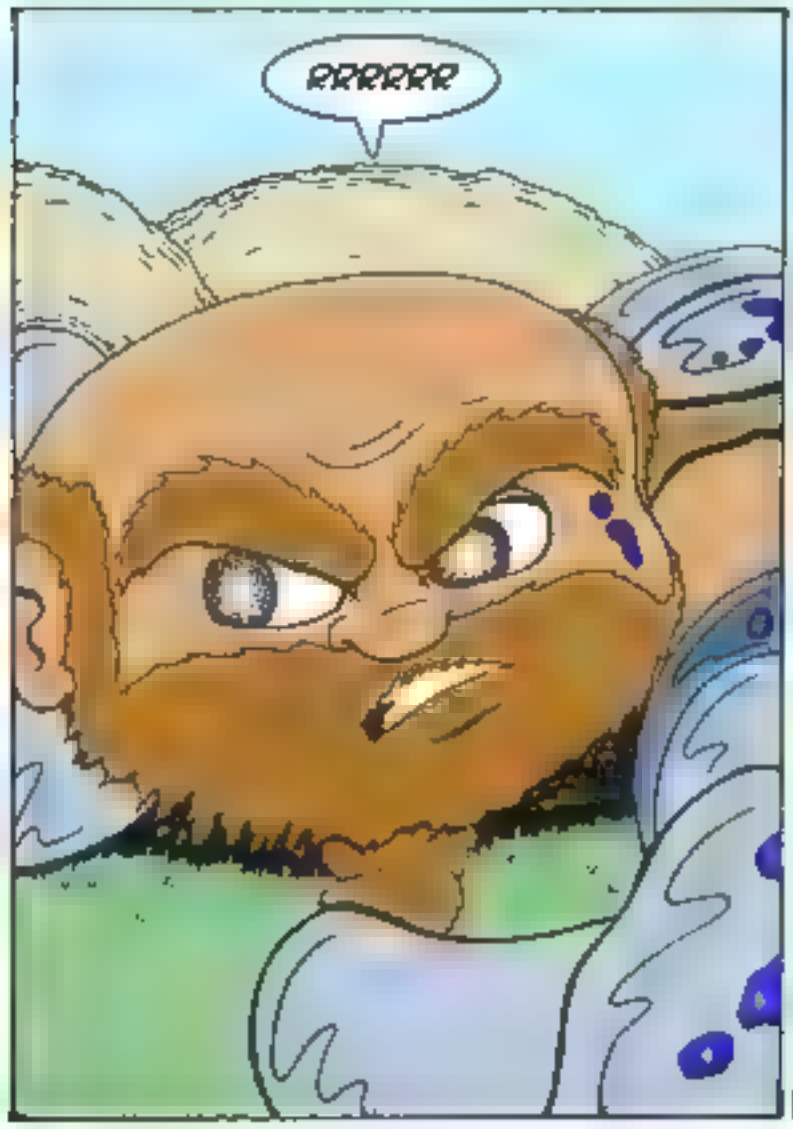
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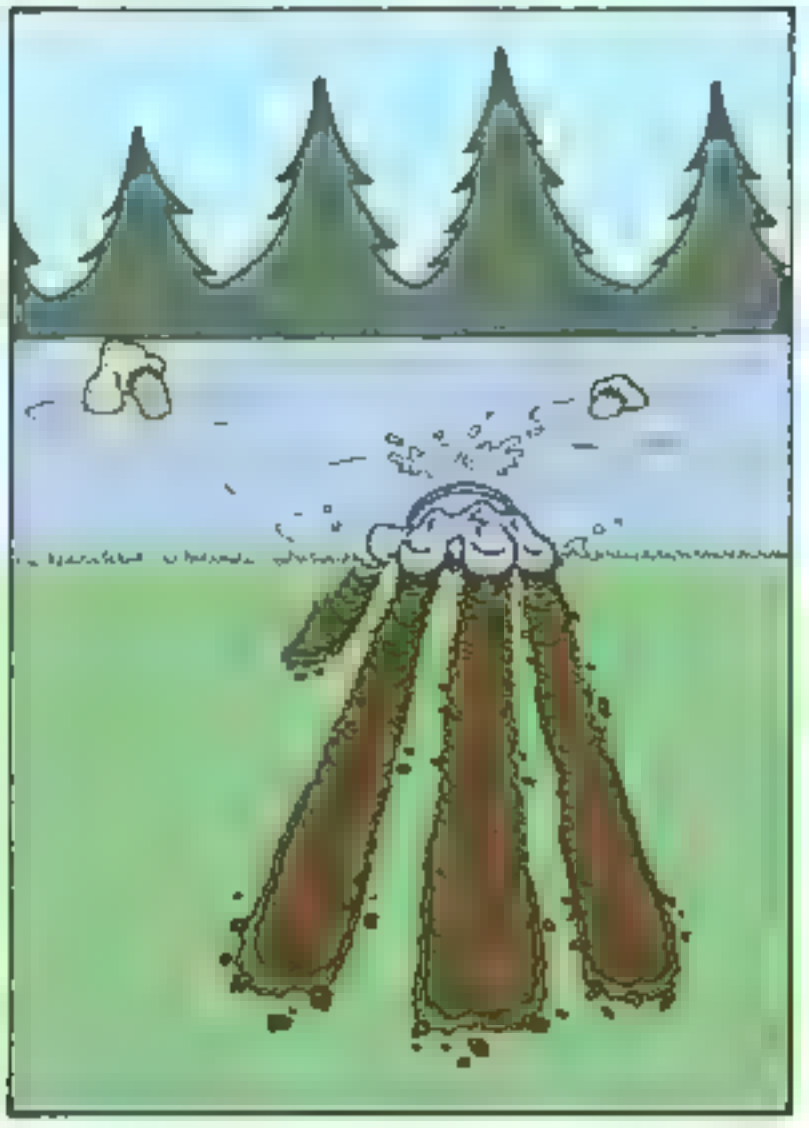

GLUBB

GASP!

COFF! THANKS. COFF! HOW DID YOU GET ME OUT OF..

IT HAD A SOFT BODY, LET'S LEAVE IT AT THAT

YOU THINK ANY OF THE GOBLINS HEARD US?

HARD TO SAY

WHAT WAS THAT?

SOUNDED LIKE IT CAME FROM THE LAKE.

ARCHERS AND MELEE FIGHTERS STAY HERE AND GUARD THE CAMP ALL SPEAR THROWERS COME WITH ME.

THE TIME HAS COME.

KNOCK KNOCK. IT LOOKS LIKE THE BATTLE IS ABOUT TO START, SO I JUST WANTED TO CHECK IN ON YOU

COMPLAINS, I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU FEEL THAT YOU HAVE TO CHECK IN ON ME BEFORE *EVERY* BATTLE

YOU KNOW WHY.

WELL I'LL SURVIVE. JUST LIKE I SURVIVED ALL THOSE BATTLES BEFORE THIS ONE.

ALL THOSE BATTLES.

WHY DO ADVENTURERS HAVE TO ATTACK US JUST CAUSE WE'RE GOBLINS?

I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN. RACISM IS A COMPLICATED THING.

NO IT ISN'T. IT'S STUPID AND SIMPLE IT'S WRONG AND THERE'S NOTHING MORE TO IT!

OH REALLY

YOU SEE THAT CATERPILLAR OVER ON THE WALL THERE?

YA, SO?

WHICH WOULD YOU SAY HAS A HIGHER INTELLIGENCE, A CATERPILLAR OR A GOBLIN?

A GOBLIN, OF COURSE.

AND WOULD YOU SAY THAT ALL GOBLINS ARE SMARTER THAN ALL CATERPILLARS?

OF COURSE I WOULD, SO WHAT?

WELCOME TO RACISM

THAT'S DIFFERENT, IT'S AN ENTIRELY DIFFERENT *SPECIES!*

JUST AS WE ARE A DIFFERENT SPECIES THAN THE ADVENTURERS. YOU BELIEVE CERTAIN THINGS ABOUT THIS CREATURE BECAUSE YOU WERE RAISED TO BELIEVE THEM.

MAYBE THESE BELIEFS ARE WRONG AND MAYBE THEY'RE RIGHT

BUT THE CATEGORY YOU PLACE THIS CREATURE IN HOLDS MORE IMPORTANCE TO YOU THAN THE INDIVIDUAL CREATURE.

SO WHAT THEN? ARE SUPPOSED TO PUT DOWN OUR WEAPONS AND TRY TO BE FRIENDS?

NO. WE'RE SUPPOSED TO FIGHT, KILL AND DIE. WE *ARE* GOBLINS, AFTER ALL.

BUT YOU *JUST* SAID...

COMPLAINS, COME QUICK! WE HEARD A NOISE FROM THE SOUTH!

DAMMIT, I DON'T KNOW WHY I COME IN HERE!

SLAM!

POKE

I KNOW WHY

YOU'RE CERTAIN YOU HEARD SOMETHING? THIS WIND'S GETTING PRETTY LOUD.

DEFINITELY. IT CAME FROM THOSE BUSHES OVER THERE.

UH,

THERE'S NO ONE HIDING IN THESE BUSHES. YOU'RE SAFE AND YOU CAN LET YOUR GUARD DOWN NOW

WHEW! WHAT A RELIEF! I WAS REALLY SCARED THERE FOR A SECOND.

TUM DEE DUM DEE DUM..

OUT OF ALL OF US, SOMEONE WAS ***BOUND*** TO FAIL HIS SENSE MOTIVE CHECK.

I *TOLD* YOU IT WOULDN'T WORK.

ATTACK!

I DON'T SEE ANYTHING. MAYBE THEY'RE ALL STILL IN THE WARCAMP. MAYBE THEY DIDN'T HEAR US

CAN'T YOU FIGURE OUT THEIR LOCATION BY SMELLING THEM WITH YOUR KEEN, DWARVEN NOSE?

ARE YOU *HIGH*? DWARVES DON'T HAVE A KEEN SENSE OF SMELL!

WHAT? I THOUGHT THAT WAS YOUR WHOLE SELLING POINT AS A RACE! WHAT THE HELL HAVE I BEEN ADVENTURING WITH YOU FOR?

I AM GREAT

EXCUSE ME? UH. HANDS UP ANYONE WHO HAS PULLED A LIMP, BALD GUY OUT OF THE BELLY OF A MONSTER THIS MORNING.

NO?.. NO ONE? ONLY ME?

YA, I *THOUGHT* SO!

MINMAX?

I AM GREAT

FIRE!

OH.

THAT'S CLEVER.

HUFF HUFF

WELL THAT WAS JUST BRILLIANT. WHY DON'T YOU EVER CONSIDER..

UNLESS THIS IS SOME SORT OF MAGICAL LECTURE THAT WILL HEAL ME, PLEASE SHUT UP AND START CASTING CURE LIGHT WOUNDS.

'NOTHER SPEAR!

'NOTHER SPEAR!

KEEP THOSE SPEARS COMING, CAN'T-THINK-OF-A-NAME-CAUSE-HE-LOOKS-LIKE-A-REGULAR-GUY. WE GOT 'EM PINNED BEHIND THAT TREE

NO PROBLEM, CHIEF.

YOU'RE LUCKY THESE GOBLIN SPEARS ONLY DO 104 DAMAGE

YA WELL THEY HURT LIKE SOB.

SO WHAT DO YOU THINK? WE COULD RUSH 'EM.

AND GIVE UP THIS COZY, 9/10'S COVER?

WELL ONCE WE GOT TO 'EM, THEY'D BE FIRING INTO MELEE.

MINMAX?

IS THIS TREE MADE OF DEAD WOOD?

I'M A DWARF. WHAT DO I KNOW FROM TREES?

OKAY, I WANT THE FIRST WAVE OF GROUP THREE TO CIRCLE AROUND TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THAT TREE. WE'RE GONNA FLUSH THEM OUT

CACREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE

WHAT'S THAT NOISE?

CREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE-SNAP-CREEEEEEEEEEEEEEE-SNAP-CRACK-CLASNAP!

I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT YOU CAME UP WITH A PLAN THAT MIGHT ACTUALLY WORK!

LOOK OUT!

CRAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAASSHHHHHHHHHR!!!!

COFF COFF

OH NO

UUH!

NO!

CRACK!

THNK!

YOUR RE: EN OF EVIL IS OVER, GOBLIN.

SNAP!

WAK!

GRRRRR!

PROTECT THE CHIEF!

HEY, YOU'RE THE CHIEF? ALRIGHT, YOU'RE WORTH EXTRA XP!

RAAAAAA!

GRAAAARR!

KRISH!

FORGATH! I'M COMING, BLOODY!

AHA!

HUH?

CHIEF .. HELP US.. PLEASE..

RAY OF FROST!

W TH MOST OF THE WARCAMP HERE, WE SHOULDN'T HAVE MUCH TROUBLE WITH THESE ELVES. BUT WHERE ARE THE DWARF AND MINMAX?

OH GODS! IF THEY'RE BY THE LAKE, CHIEF'S GROUP WILL BE TOO SMALL TO HANDLE MINMAX'S EXTRA COMBAT FEATS AND RIDICULOUS BONUSES!

THE SAVAGERY OF A GOBLIN CAN NEVER COMPETE WITH THE GRACE OF AN ELF!

NO, NO! WHERE'S DIES HORRIBLY? HE'S SUPPOSED TO BE F GHTING MINMAX!

AND COMPLAINS OF NAMES IS SUPPOSED TO BE FIGHTING

?

ENTROPIC SHIELD!

ONE EYE! BIG EARS! SEND IN THE BACK UP! NOW!

SMASH!

RIGHT AWAY!

SENDING N BACK UP!

CHOP

CHOP

ZZZ

?

CLANG

OH,

THAT'S CLEVER

CLATTER-WUMP!

OOOHH

AAAAAAAAAHHHH!!!!!!

MAGIC MISSLE!

THAT'LL TEACH HIM TO BE TALL, HEH HEH.

BLOODY MED UM SIZED CREATURES.

BAZUMF

ONE EYE!

AAH!

UH! FEELS LIKE MY INSIDES ARE ON FIRE!

THAT'S A MAGIC MISSLE! I'VE HEARD THE ELDERS TALK ABOUT THEM BEFORE. THEY BURN YOU ON THE INSIDE! WE GOTTA HIDE YOU IN THE BUSHES UNTIL THE BATTLE IS OVER

OKAY ONE EYE?

ONE EYE?

YOU STINKING SORCERESS!!

MEANWHILE...

CHIEF .. HELP US . PLEASE ..

HEY MINMAX, THIS ONE WAS TRYING TO GET AWAY.

HEH HEH

TAKE THAT MONSTER!

FEEL THE STING OF MY BLADE!

THAT WAS FUN! WE KICKED GOBLIN ASS!

YA, BUT THAT CHIEF GOT AWAY. NO BIG DEAL, I GUESS

WE SHOULD HEAD OVER TO THE WARCAMP NOW. THAT'S WHERE THE REAL BATTLE WILL BE HAPPENING.

YOU GO AHEAD, I'M ACTUALLY GONNA LOOK FOR THAT CHIEF. I'LL CATCH UP TO YOU.

OKAY, WHATEVER BUT DON'T TAKE TOO LONG. I'M KEEPING ANY TREASURE THAT I FIND.

YA. YA

YO CHIEF, COME OUT COME OUT WHEREVER YOU ARE!

HEY HUMAN!

WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?

I'M YOUR WORST NIGHTMARE.

..A GOBLIN WITH A READIED ACTION *AND* AN ELEVATION BONUS.

RAAAA!

THAT'S IT, YOU LITTLE SAVAGE

COME TO DRASST!

CLANG

OOF!

!

CA-CLING

THUNK

AAAH!

THESE GOBLINS ARE BETTER PREPARED THAN I THOUGHT! AND WITHOUT FORGATH AND MINMAX HERE, WE'RE GETTING SWARMED!

WE'VE PRETTY MUCH WIPED OUT THIS FIRST WAVE, BUT I CAN SEE A LOT MORE OF THEM HEADED THIS WAY FROM THE CENTER OF THE WARCAMP

I HAVE TO FIND SOMEPLACE TO HIDE UNTIL THE REST OF OUR PARTY GETS HERE I'LL LET THE OTHERS RISK THEIR NECKS UNTIL THEN!

HMMM.. THIS HUT LOOKS DESERTED

KWUNK

WELL, WELL THREE GOBLINS WHO ARE TOO OLD TO FIGHT BACK

EASY XP.

YOU KNOW, IN THE OLD DAYS WE DEPENDED ON INGENUITY RATHER THAN FEATS, THE STRENGTH STAT USED A FORWARD SLASH AS A DECIMAL POINT..

...AND THERE WERE NO SUCH THING AS DROW

SHIIINGGGGG

I MISS THE OLD DAYS

GAK!

THAT MAGIC MISSLE WAS THE LAST SPELL YOU'LL EVER CAST, WITCH!

UNH!

HA HA HA!

CLANG

YOU'RE PRETTY GOOD, GOBLIN.

CLANG

I'M BETTER 'N YOU, DROW.

CHUNK

CA-CLICK

CLANG

THERE IS NO ESCAPE FOR YOU AND YOUR KIND, GOBLIN. YOU'RE PUT ON THIS WORLD TO BE XP FOR ADVENTURERS

LET'S SEE YOU ESCAPE *THIS!*

CHOP

ZZZ

HUFF

HUFF

COFF

WELL DROW

CA-CLICK

YOU'RE CURRENTLY AT -3 HIT POINTS

AND YOU'RE BLEEDING TO DEATH AT A RATE OF ONE HIT POINT PER ROUND

WHEN YOU REACH -10 HIT POINTS, YOU'LL BE DEAD.

TA-TING TING

WHAT'S THAT FOR?

I'LL BET YOU A COPPER PIECE THAT YOU CAN'T STABILIZE IN SEVEN ROUNDS.

THERE YOU ARE YOU LITTLE BASTARD! DID YOU REALLY THINK THAT I WOULDN'T FIND YOU?

DID YOU REALLY THINK THAT I'D JUST RUN HEAD FIRST INTO THE BATTLE AT THE WARCAMP W THOUT LOOKING FOR YOU?

HEH

I DON'T THINK SO!

I NEED YOU TO PROTECT MY NOGGIN!

AND NOW THAT I HAVE YOU AGAIN, MY ARMOUR CLASS WILL BE MUCH ..

ACTUALLY, MY ARMOUR CLASS WILL BE EXACTLY THE SAME WITH OR WITHOUT THE HELMET

COME TO THINK OF IT, WHY DOES ANYONE WEAR A HELMET EVER?

WELL, I GUESS I KNOW WHY I WEAR MINE "THIS IS A HELMET" IF IT WEREN'T FOR THOSE FOUR WORDS, I WOULDN'T EXIST TODAY.

THIS IS A HELMET

I'D BETTER GET TO THE BATTLE IF I KNOW THOSE DROW, THEY'RE F GHTING LIKE WARRIOR POETS RIGHT NOW

OKAY, THIS TIME I CAN DO T

-5

DAMMIT!

OKAY THIS ROUND FOR SURE...

-6

SONOVA CRAP!

HOW THE HELL CAN I STABALIZE IF I ONLY GET A LOUSY 10 PERCENT PER ROUND? IT'S THE LAMEST RULE EVER!

JUST LET ME KILL THIS GOBLIN AND THEN I'LL BIND YOUR WOUNDS, SETH.

FORGET HIM AND HELP ME NOW! I'M AT -6 ..

-7

GET OVER HERE AND HELP ME NOW!!

I JUST NEED SOMEONE TO BIND MY WOUNDS AND STOP THE BLEEDING.

ANYONE.

UH.. I DON'T SUPPOSE YOU'D BE WILLING TO..

PHFFFT, ON MY NEXT TURN, I'M GOIN DE GRACING YOUR ASS.

KILL THAT ONE!!

ALRIGHT GOBLINS,

SLEEP!

THUMP

THUMP

OH, YOU B..

..

THUMP

ALRIGHT MR IMPATIENT, NOW I CAN BIND YOUR

HEY SORCERESS!

WE'RE ACTUALLY NOT FINISHED YET

CHOP

AAAH!

BA-THUMP

CRITICAL HITS THE GREAT EQUALIZERS.

YOU'RE IN NEGATIVE HIT POINTS NOW TOO, AREN'T YOU?! ARE YOU A COMPLETE MORON?! IF YOU'D JUST BOUND MY WOUNDS TH S WOULDN'T HAVE HAPPENED AND I..

SORRY

THIS IS SO NOT MY FAULT! AND TECHNICALLY YOU'RE NOT EVEN SUPPOSED TO BE ABLE TO TALK RIGHT NOW!

OH PLEASE WHEN HAS A PLAYER CHARACTER EVER KEPT QUIET WHILE HE'S BLEEDING TO DEATH?

AND NOW I'M AT -9 HIT POINTS THIS TOTALLY SU .

-10

HEY GOBLIN! I JUST REALIZED SOMETHING! WHEN I TOOK DAMAGE FROM YOUR CRIT, I FORGOT TO FACTOR IN THE DAMAGE RESISTANCE FROM MY MAGE ARMOUR

THAT MEANS I'M STILL IN POSITIVE HIT POINTS!

MAGE ARMOUR DOESN'T OFFER DAMAGE RESISTANCE.

SERIOUSLY? OH CRAP THAT MEANS THAT I ACTUALLY SHOULD HAVE TAKEN *MORE* DAMAGE FROM YOUR HIT TO MY LEG EARLIER

WELL THAT WOULD PUT MY HIT POINTS WAY PAST NEGATIVE..

I'VE ALREADY WIPED OUT LIKE, A DOZEN GOBLINS. WHAT MAKES YOU THINK YOU CAN TAKE ME ON ALL BY YOURSELF?

BECAUSE MY FATHER IS THE BEST WARRIOR IN OUR CLAN AND HE'S TRAINED ME SINCE I WAS A CHILD. NOT THAT ANY OF THAT IS YOUR BUSINESS, HUMAN

CRUNCH

CLANG

YAP WELL YOU'RE A MORON, YOU BIG, ORANGE BOOGER!

I HAVE TO COMPLAIN ABOUT SOMETHING. YOUR CHARACTER BACKGROUND IS FILLED WITH BAD WRITING AND PLOT HOLES, YOUR STATS ARE LOGICALLY IMPOSSIBLE AND YOUR NAME IS AN OXYMORON

NO, NO OXYMORON MEANS... *SIGH* LOOK, MINMAX IS JUST A STUPID NAME. IT BETRAYS YOUR INABILITY TO BE A BALANCED, REALISTIC CHARACTER

OH AND WHO ARE YOU, MR .. *COMPLAINS OF NAMES*?

YES, I AM.

SERIOUSLY? THAT'S YOUR *NAME*? *WOW*! AND I GUESSED IT RIGHT AWAY!

HOW SPOOKY IS THAT?

ACTUALLY, YOU'D BE SURPRISED AT HOW MANY TIMES THAT'S HAPPENED.

NOT THAT ANY OF THAT IS MY BUSINESS, RIGHT?

CA-THUK

AAAH!

HA HA! LOOKS LIKE YOUR USELESS, CRAPPY SHIELD ISN'T GOOD FOR ANYTHING!

KONK

THUD

RRRR

FINE! GO HIDE IN A TREE! I'M SURE YOUR FATHER WOULD BE VERY PROUD!

AAH!

OH, THAT'S *REALLY* MATURE!

OK *WHATEVER*! I'M GONNA GO WIPE OUT THE REST OF YOUR GOBLIN BUDDIES AND THEN I'M GONNA GET THE TREASURE IN THE POORLY LOCKED CHEST! YOU THINK ABOUT *THAT* WHILE YOU HIDE IN YOUR TREE, NAMES!

YOU MAY BE TOO TOUGH TO BEAT IN A STRAIGHT FIGHT, BUT I'VE GOT A PLAN THAT I THINK CAN GIVE ME AN EDGE

I SWEAR I'LL WATCH YOU DIE, MINMAX.

THUNT 11/05

HEY FORGATH, I THOUGHT YOU'D BE AT THE WARCAMP BATTLE BY NOW

NAW, I HAD TO GO FIND MY HELMET FIRST WHAT ABOUT YOU, D'D YOJ FIND THE CHIEF?

NO, I ENDED UP FIGHTING THIS OTHER GOBLIN INSTEAD

YOU KNOW, WE'VE TAKEN SO LONG GETTING TO THE WARCAMP, THERE'S A CHANCE THAT THE DROW MAY HAVE BEEN SWARMED BY NOW WE HAVE TO ACCEPT THAT WE MIGHT F ND ONE OR MORE OF THEM DEAD WHEN WE GET THERE

DEAD? REALLY?

NOOOOOOO! DAAAAMN YOU GOBLINS! DAAAAMN YOU ALL TO HELL!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING? YOU HARDLY KNOW THOSE DROW

YOU DON'T EVEN LIKE THE JITTLE ONE

I KNOW I'M TRYING TO EARN SOME ROLEPLAYING XP

HERBERT DOESN'T AWARD ROLEPLAYING XP

HE DOES SO!

NO, HE *DOESN'T!*

WELL ASK HIM THEN!

FINE, I *WILL!*

OH MIGHTY HERBERT! HE WHO BOUGHTITH THE XBOX 360 AS SOON AS IT CAME OUT, BUT CURSED THE SKIES WHEN IT KEPTITH CRASHING! DOST THOU OFFERITH ROLEPLAYING XP?

RUMBLE RUMBLE RUMBLE RUMBLE

HMMM .. NO ANSWER

UH OH.

AW MAN! LAST TIME THERE WAS RUMBLING LIKE THIS, WE ENDED UP WITH A...

...FIERY PIT!

SONOVA CRAP!

SWEET POTATO PUDDING!

OH TERRIFIC, IT'S THE LITTLE GIRL AGAIN.

"LITTLE GIRL"? WHAT'S HE TALKING ABOUT?

OH UH. HE'S JUST MAD CAUSE WHEN WE LAST FOUGHT, I UH CUT OFF HIS HEAD

SHOULD I EVEN BOTHER WITH THE SENSE MOTIVE CHECK ON THAT ONE?

LOOK, YOU TWO CAN RELAX, OKP I'M NOT HERE TO FIGHT YOU THIS TIME. THE GREAT HERBERT JUST SUMMONED ME HERE TO SAY THAT HE DOES IMPACT, OFFER XP FOR GOOD ROLEPLAYING.

HMMM..

HEY FORGATH, DO WE HAVE ANYMORE OF THOSE DRIED PORK RATIONS LEFT?

YOU KNOW THAT YOU ATE THEM ALL, MINMAX.

NOOOOOOO! DAAAAMN YOU, DRIED PORK RATIONS! DAAAAMN YOU ALL TO HELL!

I SAID GOOD ROLEPLAYING, YOU BALD TURD!

LOOK, I DID MY JOB, SO I'M OUTTA HERE.

HEY WAIT! YOU WANNA STICK AROUND AND HELP US KILL SOME GOBLINS?

PFFFT. NO DEMON OR DEVIL WOULD EVER SERVE A MORTAL UNLESS HE'D SPOKEN THAT DEMON'S TRUE [redacted].

AND NO ONE KNOWS MY TRUE NAME!

REALLY? COOL! IS YOUR NAME . UH. RICHARD?

SIGH. NO.

I'VE NEVER HEARD OF THAT RULE.

ACTUALLY, IT'S A HOUSE RULE.

IS IT FRANCIS?

SO ANY MORTAL WHO SPEAKS YOUR NAME BECOMES YOUR BOSS?

YUP. OR THEY CAN BANISH US BACK TO HELL, IT'S THEIR CHOICE.

LESLIE! IS IT LESLIE?

THIS IS WHY DEMONS AND DEVILS GUARD THEIR NAMES SO CLOSELY.

WINKYPOOP THE SLIPPERY MONKEY! IS IT WINKYPOOP THE SLIPPERY MON..?

WILL YOU GET OFF OF ME?!?

I'M GOING BACK TO HELL. IT'S TOO COLD AND WET UP HERE AND PEOPLE KEEP TOUCHING ME.

IS IT WALTER?

WHAT DID YOU JUST SAY?

I SAID WALTER

NOOOOOO!!!!

CURSE YOU, HUMAN!! YOU HAVE SPOKEN MY TRUE NAME AND NOW I MUST SERVE YOU FOR ALL ETERNITY!!!

WOW! REALLY?

HEH. NO, NOT REALLY. I'M ONLY KIDDING.

HA HA! YEAH, RIGHT.

AS IF "WALTER" WOULD BE THE NAME THAT THE ANCIENTS GAVE ME BEFORE TIME BEGAN! HA HA!

THAT GAG NEVER GETS OLD!

I REALLY HATE THAT PIT FIEND

HEH HEH "BALD THRD".

12/05

DO YOU SEE ANY OF THE DROW YET?

NOT YET, JUST KEEP FIGHTING!

THIS IS IT! THIS IS THE DAY I WILL *DIE HORRIBLY*! I CAN FEEL IT!

I'VE GOT TO FIND A BETTER HIDING PLACE! THOSE TWO MONSTERS ARE GETTING CLOSER!

AAAH!

ANOTHER GOBLIN JUST MADE A FOOL OUT OF ME AND THAT REALLY PISSES ME OFF.

I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND, BUT I'M GONNA TAKE OUT MY FRUSTRATIONS ON YOU

PUNT

HA HA HA!

OOF!

...NO.. PLEASE..

I'M GONNA KILL YOU IN THE SLOWEST, MOST PAINFUL WAY I CAN! *HA HA!*

CRUNCH

AAAAH!

...

OH GOD! PLEASE!

YES, *BEG*! BEG FOR MERCY!

I ALREADY SAID THAT NO ONE MAKES A FOOL OUT OF DRASS!

WHO'S THE FOOL *NOW*, EH GOBLIN?

KLIK

WHAT IS IT? WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING AT?

WHAT IN THE NINE HELLS IS THAT??

KLIK KLIK

GET BACK EVIL CREATURE!

KLIK

CHA-CLANK

MY.. SCIMITAR?

MUNCH MUNCH MUNCH

KLIK KLIK KLIK

MY SCIMITAR!!

YOU BIG, UGLY MARBLE!

CLANGGGGG

SSSSSSSSSSS

REEEEEE!!

MM?

SSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSS

SPLISH

OH, SOMEONE DOESN'T LIKE BLOOD.

HEY GOBLIN, GET A LOAD OF..

HEY

WHERE THE HELL DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING?

I'M STILL GONNA TORTURE YOU TO DEATH AND WITH THE EXTRA XP I'M GONNA GET FOR KILLING THAT METAL THING, I'LL BE SECOND LEVEL IN NO TIME!

KLIK
KLIK
HUH?
KLIK
KLIK
KLIK
THE HELL?
GET UH,,, GET B-BACK.
HEH HEH
HA HA HA HA!
OH THIS IS TOO MUCH! A WEAPON THAT CAN'T BE SWUNG AT ANYTHING THAT BLEEDS, HELD BY AN OPPONENT THAT IS TOO MUCH OF A COWARD TO FIGHT YOU TWO ARE A MATCH MADE IN HEAVEN.

NOW LOWER THE DAMN SWORD BEFORE I...

SHUNK !

...

AA..

SPLASH

SPLASH

THAT KLIKING THING SAVED MY LIFE!

ARE YOU STILL ALIVE?

ALL THESE PUDDLES HAVE BLOOD IN THEM. I HAVE TO GET YOU TO SOME CLEAN WATER

THUNT DEC 05

THIS BATTLE IS LOST. ALMOST EVERYONE IS DEAD AND YET, I SENSE AN EVEN GREATER DANGER STILL TO COME. A PALADIN CURSED WITH..

YOU THREE GOBLINS! STOP WRESTLING UNDER THAT BLANKET AND COME OUT AND FIGHT!

WHOA! DAMN, THAT'S UGLY!

AND SO FORSATH, WORSHIPER OF HE WHO HIDES BEHIND A SCREEN OF PAPER, IT COMES TO THIS. TWO DIVINE SPELLCASTERS, LOCKED IN DEADLY BATTLE. YOU SEE, EVERY GOBLIN CLAN HAS A FORTUNE TELLER. A SEER OF THE FUTURE. A POSSESSOR OF POWER. YOU FACE THIS CLAN'S FORTUNE TELLER NOW, DWARF!

NO SERIOUSLY, THAT'S LIKE SOME NEW KIND OF UGLY!

I WIELD THE POWER OF *MAGLUBIYET!* GOD OF GOBLINS! HE WHO HAS CROSSED THE *PAIN-RIVER OF BILE!* HE WHO DEMANDS..

I MEAN *DAMN!* I'M GETTING NAUSEOUS JUST LOOKING AT YOU AND I'M A FREAKIN *DWARF!*

ALRIGHT! I'M UGLY! I GET IT! CAN WE PLEASE JUST .

WAIT A SECOND

I'M HAVING A VISION

YOU WILL NOT DIE THIS DAY

I WILL *NOT* DIE THIS DAY? LADY, YOU GOTTA WORK ON YOUR PRE-COMBAT TRASH TALK. TRY SOMETHING LIKE.

THERE IS *NO ESCAPE, FEEBLE DWARF!*

THAT ONE IS A CLASSIC.

I KNOW THAT YOU WILL NOT DIE THIS DAY BECAUSE I HAVE SEEN YOUR DEATH. YOU WILL DIE IN A GREAT BATTLE WITH ANOTHER DWARF

WHEN THE SERPENT BECOMES YOUR PREY, FRIENDS WILL BECOME ENEMIES AND LOVE WILL FUEL HATE.

OKAY, YOU'RE OFFICIALLY CREEPING ME OUT NOW

HERBERT

MAGIC WEAPON!

FOOM

MAGLUBIYET

MAGIC WEAPON!

FOOM

I CAST UPON YOU..

BLESS WATER!

?

FOOM

BLESS WATER? WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT?

GIMME A BREAK. I'M A FIRST LEVEL CLERIC. I DON'T HAVE A LOT TO WORK WITH.

TRUE, BUT YOU CAN DO A LOT BETTER THAN ***BLESS WATER*** WHAT ABOUT ***SUMMON MONSTER?***

PFFFT YOU MEAN SUMMON MONSTER ***ONE.***

OOOOOO! LOOK OUT EVERYONE, I JUST SUMMONED A FRICKEN ***BADGER!***

FINE! I'LL SHOW YOU HOW IT'S DONE. I CAST UPON YOU...

DOOM!

AAAH!

HMM?

WELL THAT DIDN'T DO MUCH

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? YOU NOW SUFFER A TEMPORARY -2 ON ATTACKS, DAMAGE, SAVES AND CHECKS! YOU'VE GOT TO ADMIT, THAT'S VERY ANNOYING!

YA, BUT WITH A NAME LIKE "DOOM", I WAS EXPECTING SOMETHING GRANDER. MY SKIN RIPPED FROM MY BONES AND MY SOUL TOSSED INTO HELL. THAT SORTA THING

WELL "VERY ANNOYING" DOESN'T REALLY ROLL OFF THE TONGUE AS A SPELL TITLE

OH, TO HELL WITH ALL OF THIS. I'LL JUST CRUSH YOUR SKULL.

THUD — DEC 05

RAAAA!!

KWAK

AAAH!

CLANG

WHAP

DO YOU EVEN KNOW WHY WE GOBLINS BUILD WARCAMPS AWAY FROM OUR VILLAGES? IT'S BECAUSE ADVENTURERS LIKE YOU ARE ALWAYS HUNTING US DOWN! IF IT WEREN'T FOR THESE WARCAMPS, YOU'D BE KILLING OUR WOMEN AND CHILDREN FOR YOUR PRECIOUS XP!

YOU MAKE IT SOUND AS THOUGH GOBLINS NEVER DO ANYTHING WRONG! I'VE HEARD THE STORIES OF HOW ANCIENT, DWARVEN CLANS HAVE BEEN WIPED OUT BY YOUR KIND!

OH I WON'T DENY THAT THERE ARE MANY GOBLIN CLANS THAT'D RATHER RIP YOUR THROAT OUT THAN SAY HELLO. BUT ASK YOURSELF, HAS THE CLAN THAT YOU'RE ATTACKING NOW DONE ANYTHING EVIL?

WHAT?

HA!

AAAH!

NO! OH PLEASE NO!!

GAK...

BUT..

THIS IS A HELMET

..WE'RE THE GOOD GUYS..

THIS IS A HELMET

..AREN'T WE?

THIS IS A HELMET

THUNK

AAH!

THWACK

THIS IS A HELMET

YOU DAMNED, UGLY BAG OF WARTS! I ALMOST FELL FOR YOUR LIES!

HMM?

OH, YOU'RE NOT GETTIN' AWAY FROM ME!

WHERE THE HELL DID YOU GO?

THAPP

WHAP

Y'KNOW, I HAVE BEEN A PART OF THREE WARCAMPS BEFORE THIS ONE!

AND EVEN THOUGH THEY'VE ALL BEEN WIPED OUT, I'VE ALWAYS SURVIVED BECAUSE I DON'T DO THE FIGHTING! I LET THE OTHER GOBLINS DIE LIKE IDIOTS AND THEN I RETURN TO THE VILLAGE AS A CLAN HERO!

YOU HEAR ME?! I'M NOT SUPPOSED TO BE DOING THE FI.

INFLICT LIGHT WOUNDS!

AAAAAAAAAAAA....

...AAAAAAAAAA...

...AAAAA...

...

THANT Dec 05

SO IS THAT IT THEN? DID WE WIN?

WELL I THINK THERE ARE A FEW SURVIVORS STILL RUNNING AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE, BUT BASICALLY YA, THESE GOBLINS GOT SPANKED BIG TIME

YES! THEN IT'S TIME TO HIT THAT POORLY LOCKED TREASURE CHEST! I CALL FIRST DIBS!

WHAT ARE YOU, TWELVE? YOU CAN'T JUST "CALL DIBS". IT GOES BY A SYSTEM OF NECESSITY COMPARED WITH PRACTICALITY

TURN AND FACE JUSTICE ADVENTURERS! FOR YOU NOW STAND BEFORE THE FULL FURY OF...

...SENOR VORPAL KICKASS'O!

SENOR WHAT?

DID HE SAY VORPAL SICK ASS?

WAAA!

OOF!

SMASH

!

SKWAAA!

SKWAAAA!

I 1^ GREAT

OOF!

SKWAAAA!

WAAAAAA!

OOOOO!

OUCH!

HUFF HUFF

NOW *THAT'S* WHAT I CALL A FUMBLE. IT'S LIKE AN ART FORM FOR THIS GUY.

I JUST WANNA KNOW WHAT KIND OF FUMBLE CHART HE'S USING SO I CAN AVOID IT.

SO WHAT DO YOU THINK, SHOULD I BOTHER KILLING HIM?

NAW, WITH FUMBLES LIKE THOSE, THIS ONE'LL PROBABLY END UP KILLING HIMSELF WITHIN A WEEK OR SO.

BESIDES, HE'S HARMLESS.

THUNT DEC '05

ALRIGHT, LET'S HIT THE POORLY LOCKED...

AAAH!

THUD

AHA! YOU JUST GOT YOUR ASS HANDED TO YOU BY SENOR VORPAL...

...KIIAAACK!

I'M GONNA RIP YOU APART, GOBLIN!

HEH HEH. DON'T TAKE IT SO PERSONALLY, MINMAX. HE'S JUST TRYING TO DEFEND HIS HOME.

OW! DAMMIT!

YOU PIECE OF QUIVERING TROLL DUNG!

I SUPPOSE THEY'VE ALL BEEN DEFENDING THEIR HOME.

HEY!

HMM...

GET THE HELL OUTTA MY BACKPACK!

MINMAX, WHAT EVIL DEEDS WERE THESE GOBLINS COMMITING?

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

WE'RE FIRST LEVEL ADVENTURERS. THEY'RE FIRST LEVEL MONSTERS. THE WHOLE SITUATION IS PRETTY SELF EXPLANATORY I THINK.

YA, BUT WAS THIS PARTICULAR CLAN ATTACKING PASSING MERCHANTS OR MAYBE RAIDING SOME NEARBY VILLAGE OR SOMETHING?

WHAT THE HELL HAS GOTTEN INTO YOU?

AHA!

CLUNK

ALRIGHT, I'M DONE SCREWING AROUND WITH YOU!

I AM GREAT

WAAAA!

SENOR VORPAL KICKASS'O SAYS PISS OFF!

CRAP, I DON'T WANNA STAB HOLES INTO MY BACKPACK.

JUST GET OUT SO I CAN KILL YOU, DAMMIT.

HEH HEH. MAKE A WISH, FREAK.

I AM GREAT

AAAAH! A PURPLE WORM! HAVE AT THEE, FOUL BEAST!

OH GOD.

YANK

AAAAAAAAAH!!!

SENOR VORPAL KICKASS'OOOOOO!

WOW. YOU GOT YOUR ASS KICKED BY A GOBLIN WHO'S EVEN DUMBER THAN YOU.

SHUT UP. I'M MAKING A FORTITUDE SAVE TO NOT PUKE.

THUD — DEC '05